

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

Western Kentucky's Oldest and Biggest Newspaper. Largest Paid Circulation—Covers Entire County—All Home Print—Stops When Subscription Expires; Watch for "Blue Mark," it Means Your Time is Out

Volume 55

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1914

Number 26

MIND UNBALANCED ON SUBJECT OF RELIGION.

Boyd Adams, a respected and industrious citizen of West Hickman, was adjudged of unsound mind last Thursday and taken to Hopkinsville to the home for feeble minded Friday.

The unfortunate man is about 35 years old and was employed by the Mengel Box Co. His hallucinations were in connection with the subject of religion. According to reports, he fancied the Lord told him to do all sorts of queer and dangerous things. He threatened one day to jump into a large vat of scalding water at the factory, which would have caused instant death, saying the Lord had told him he could do so without injuring himself. Another delusion was that the Lord told him to see that he and his family all went to heaven together—which led the authorities to fear that he might attempt a wholesale murder. These and many other things showed conclusively that his mind was unbalanced.

He recently became a convert to the Apostolic faith, generally known as "Holy Rollers," which denomination has been holding a big meeting in the west end for some three weeks past.

Remember that there are a number of people in Hickman who will not be free from grief, suffering and want during the Christmas season. A word of sympathy, a friendly hand shake and a liberal donation where needed will be in keeping with the spirit of the natal day of the Meek and Lowly Nazarene.

Dee Pleasant and family have returned to Hickman after spending a year in St. Louis. Dee has been "street earing" but will return to the farm, accepting a position with the Johnston Land Co.

NEW CURRENCY BILLS REACH HICKMAN.

Some of the new Federal Reserve currency has actually drifted into Hickman—but not in our hands—the principal denominations being \$5, \$10 and \$20. The Five shows upon one side the Landing of the Pilgrims and the Discovery of America by Columbus, and upon the other is a likeness of Lincoln. Upon the Ten is a likeness of Andrew Jackson and on the other side a harvesting and a manufacturing scene. The Twenty bears the face of Cleveland and the different modes of travel—the locomotive, the steamship, the aeroplane and the automobile.

NEW COAL FIRM.

Hickman has a new coal firm—Spradlin & Choate, composed of Milton Spradlin and Delbert Choate. They already have their yards established and are doing business, having secured the agency for the Battle Creek Coal Company's product. This is one of the highest grades of coal that comes to Hickman and the young men should enjoy a nice business.

Again the lights shine in the Court House clock tower, illuminating the four big dials. Sensible conclusion. We've heard of folks practicing economy to the extent of stopping the clock at night—and the big city clock had just as well been stopped as to have been invisible.

It seems that Judge Elvis J. Stahr is determined, so far as is in his power, to break up "pistol toting." In this, he has the endorsement of every good citizen of the county.

Lee Hay and family have moved to Rives, Tenn., where he has rented a farm. They have resided in this section for the past four years.



"Giving away money," see the details on pages 4 and 5.

Don't miss it.

SMITH & AMBERG

TRUCK ASSOCIATION TO ORGANIZE SATURDAY.

The gentlemen who have signed up for truck growing in the vicinity of Hickman, will meet here next Saturday for the purpose of organizing an association, which will probably be called the Hickman Truck Growers' Association. The purpose of the meeting is to elect officers, adopt by-laws, and make plans for the coming year. This meeting will be held at the office of A. E. Kennedy, in the new Dodds building, beginning at 2 o'clock. Every farmer interested in this movement, whether pledged to raise truck or not, is invited and should attend.

FIVE INCH SNOW FELL SATURDAY NIGHT.

Five inches of "the beautiful" snow fell Saturday night, and folks arising Sunday were surprised by the greeting of real winter scenery. Everything was festooned with the beauty of an artist's dream; trees, fences, and outdoor objects were piled high with snow, and telephone wires looked like huge white ropes. "Dad" got down to real business of feeding \$5 a ton coal into the yawning mouth of a "good-for-nothing" stove, while his youthful scion and heir, filled with exultant glee, spent the day coasting and snow-balling.

Both telephone companies, as well as the light and power company, had many wires down, and communication and lighting service were both temporarily impaired.

Sunday night was the coldest spell this year, resulting in many of our citizens taking "another degree" in plumbing Monday. The mercury hovered only a few degrees above zero.

M. E. CHURCH NOTICE.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School. Come and be with us.
11 a. m. preaching.
I—Voluntary.
II—Anthem.
III—Prayer.
IV—Anthem.
V—Morning offering.
VI—Solo—Mrs. A. E. Kennedy.
VII—Scripture lesson.
VIII—Singing from the common Hymnal.
IX—Sermon—Christmas.

This is a special Christmas service and you are invited to be with us. Come and let us make glad the occasion for some of us won't be here next Christmas. Some of us may spend our next Christmas in heaven.

7 p. m. installation of officers after which there will be an address to the League. An interesting occasion and everybody invitation.

C. E. Rice, cashier of the City National Bank, of Fulton, was in this city on business, Monday.

R. V. Putman, the new proprietor of the Hickman Laundry, and family will move into the cottage just south of J. W. Rogers, in the Rogers Addition, this week.

The Courier will not be issued next week, as our force will be given the usual week's holiday. Our next issue comes out on Dec. 31st.

This week we run a double instalment of the "Trey of Hearts." This is done for the reason we print no paper next week and want to keep the story up with the movies. The next instalment will appear in these columns on Dec. 31st.

LONGEVITY INCREASES.

The average length of life in the United States is 15 years longer now than it was 35 years ago, according to a statement made by Dr. Victor C. Vaughn of the University of Michigan, president of the American Medical Association in an address Saturday.

Crime he characterized as a disease due to hereditary and environment and the way to eradicate crime was to treat it as a disease and to disinfect its breeding places.

Dr. Vaughn said the death rate from tuberculosis had decreased 54 per cent since 1880.

BOY'S ESSAY ON TEETH.

A small boy handed his teacher the following essay on teeth:

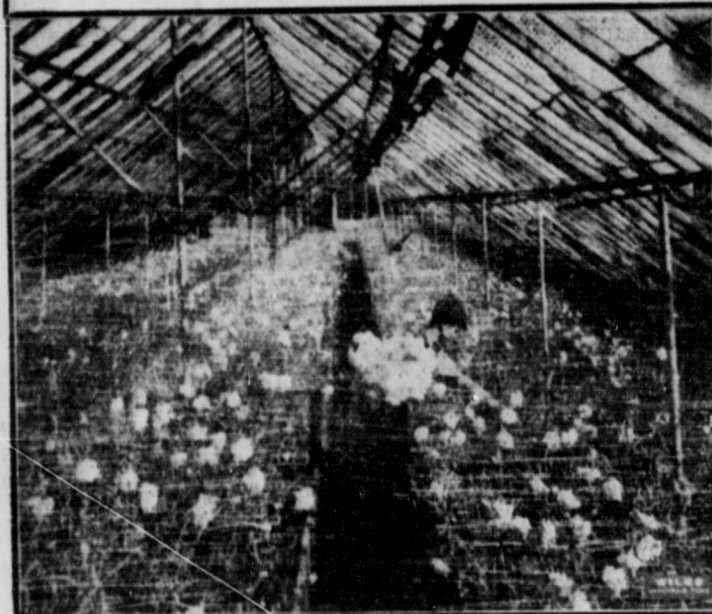
"Teeth is grown in the mouths of mos' animals 'cept hens. The hen doesn't chew what she eats, she just swallows it and then says too her gizzard; go to it and see what you kin make out of that. My ant fanny she has store teeth which keeps a droppin' down. I ast her one day why she didn't throw them awa and get her a gizzard like a hen. Sometimes teeth akes awful. I don't know which is worst a tooth ake or a stummich ake, I've had both. There is this difference when yure tooth akes you kin git it pulled if you hev the nerve. I hed a tooth pulled onet by a doctor he told me it wouldn't hurt. I believe all the doctors is liars. there was another doctor give me some medicine onet and said it would taste good. he's a liar too. teeth is a regular nuisance any way you take them. my maw makes me brush my teeth evry day which there aint no sense inso fur as i kin see. if i hed my way there wouldn't be no more teeth we would all eat like a hen."

A year's subscription to the Ladies Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post or the Country Gentleman would make an ideal gift. Why not one of these? Or, we can supply you with any other magazine published at clubbing rates, guaranteed lowest prices. Drop in and let us figure with you—Helm & Ellison.

We have in mind one firm in Hickman that carries a very appropriate line of goods for Christmas giving—but that firm has "kept its light hidden under a bushel," from an advertising standpoint. They will have the same line—next Christmas.

For some reason there seems to be a vast improvement in the quality of city water. It is certainly a welcome change, and, as for us, we will accept it as a "valuable and appropriate Christmas gift" from the Public Service Co.

—A Mid-Winter Scene In— Joy Floral Co. Greenhouse



Choice Cut Flowers

FOR CHRISTMAS

Delivered Early Christmas Morning

PLACE ORDERS EARLY

Potted Plants

On Display at Hickman Drug Co.

Phone MRS. OMA SHAW or TYLER BEALE

To those who owe us:

DUE to the necessary reorganization of our business we request a settlement of all notes and accounts by January 1st, 1915.

Smith & Amberg

Hickman, Ky.



COWGILL'S DRUG STORE
Incorporated

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the News"

SPEER & SEXTON, PUBLISHERS

Subscription rates \$1.00 per year.

(When the attention of The Hickman Courier is called to any mis-statement of facts, or to any error concerning any man or thing, correction will cheerfully be made.)

Merry Christmas!

Jacob L. Cox died at his home about six miles west of Woodland Mills on Friday night, Dec. 4, after an illness from abscess of the stomach and bowels. Mr. Cox was born Feb. 18, 1840, aged nearly 75 years.

The Business League of Hickman, had planned and set aside \$175.00 to be distributed as road prizes, had up this subject at its last meeting and are seriously considering the withdrawal of the proposition. It is argued that owing to recent developments in the road work—or rather lack of developments—has gotten the matter in such a shape that this money could not intelligently be distributed, as now we have no highway engineer, etc. Final action was not taken, but the matter will be threshed out at the next regular meeting.

As this is our last issue before Christmas, the Courier wishes to extend to its many readers holiday greetings and sincere good wishes. To you we owe the credit for whatever success we may have attained during the present year. There have been the usual number of ups and downs; many have encouraged and helped us in our feeble effort; a few have steadily tried to knock our props from under us. But we are still here. We have no brickbats to throw at anyone. Our liver is O. K., we have gotten our share of business and have no enemies that we wish to punish. If you are looking for mean, nasty thrusts at our fellow man—don't take the Courier. We have none of the pole cat's propensities for making the air

fool and obnoxious for decent people. During the good year of 1915, nothing would please us more than to see a united effort for Hickman and Fulton county. Possibilities are unlimited—and the town will be just what you make it. Whatever the mistakes of the past year, let's resolve to forget them and make 1915 bigger, brighter, better, happier. In conclusion, here's the Courier's wish, in all sincerity, for a merry Christmas and Happy New Year to every reader of the old home paper.

Don't wait till the 24th. Do it now.

K. L. Varney has been employed as farm demonstrator of Trigg county for 1915.

Former Lieut. Governor Mitchell C. Alford, died at Lexington, Thursday, aged 59 years.

"They say" has destroyed the good name of more men and women than any other factor yet known. It has been well said that "they is you, and you's a liar."

Two German aviators crossed from Ostend to Dover a few days ago and dropped five bombs into the city of Dover which is 60 miles from London. The damage was trivial.

The postoffice at Benton, Ky., was almost totally wrecked Thursday morning about 1 o'clock by yeggmen who blew up the postoffice safe and succeeded in escaping with money and stamps valued at \$750.

Joseph Smith, president of the Re-organized Church of Latter Day Saints, died at his home at Independence, Mo., Thursday. At his bedside was his son, Frederick M. Smith, who will succeed him as president of the church, and other members of his family. He had been feeble for some time and his death had been long expected.

Thomas S. Byars, of Shelby county, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, was indicted last week at Frankfort by a special grand jury of the Franklin Circuit Court on ten accounts, six of them charging appropriation of the state's money to his own use and four of them forgery of applications for automobile licenses. The charges grew out of a report made by State Inspector and Examiner Sherman Good-paster September 2 that somebody had forged 133 automobile license application between September 1913 and June 15, 1914, and misappropriated \$665.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Pages 4 and 5 carry an important message for you; be sure you get it.

SMITH & AMBERG

Courier "want ads" 1c per word.



GIFT SUGGESTIONS

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

The same old question—always hard to solve.

BRADLEY can help you to select the RIGHT thing for HER or for HIM. We offer for your choosing a partial list of the many appropriate—at the same time USEFUL—gifts to be found at this store. See our line before you buy.



Men's and Boy's Hats and Caps	\$2 to \$5
Shirts, for all occasions	\$1 to \$3
Neckwear, a swell line	25c to 50c
Neckwear in individual Xmas boxes	50c to \$1
Silk Hosiery	25c to \$1
Lisle Hosiery	25c
Men's and Boy's Gloves	25c to \$2
Underwear for Men and Boys	50c to \$2
Sweater Coats	50c to \$5
Men's and Ladies' Fancy Umbrellas	\$1 to \$8
Initial Handkerchiefs	10c to 25c
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs	25c to \$1
Ladies House Slippers	\$1.50
Men's House Slippers	\$1.50 to \$2
English Slip-on Raincoats	\$5 to \$15
Suit Cases, all sizes	\$1 to \$16.50
Handbags, the good kind	\$5 to \$15
Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons	25c to \$2
Mufflers	25c to \$1
Ladies' Red Cross Shoes	\$3.50 to \$4
Men's Packard Shoes	\$3.50 to \$5
Men's Trousers	\$2 to \$6
Overshoes	50c up



R. L. BRADLEY

Walk-Over and Masterbilt Shoes

Stetson and Worth Hats

For Christmas

Nothing can complete the day and bring you in closer harmony with the spirit of Christmas than having a new Leibovitz Suit or Overcoat. You are going to buy a new Suit or Overcoat for Christmas, so why not come now while you can find just what you want, and at the price you wish to pay.

Select Your Christmas Wants Now!

Headquarters For:

Arrow Brand Shirts and Collars, Wilson Bros. Underwear, Worth and Stetson Hats, Regal Neckwear, Mackinaw Coats, Coat Sweaters, Sweater Vests, and Everything for the Man Who Cares.

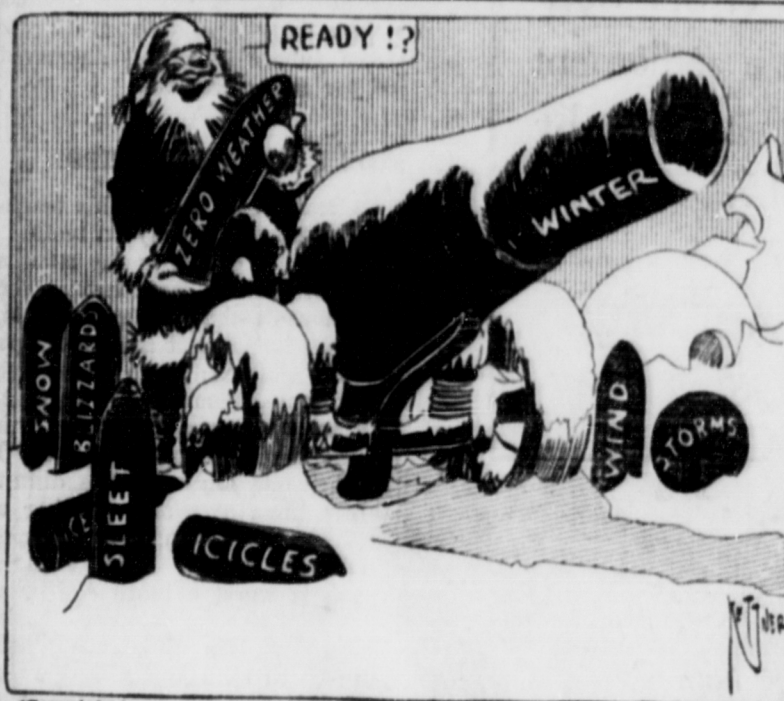
Arrow Brand Shirts

Leibovitz \$15.00 Suits

Leibovitz

The "Live Store" where quality reigns higher than price.

TIME TO DIG YOURSELVES IN



(Copyright.)

SOME FULTON COUNTY SCHOOL STATISTICS.

Here are some Fulton county school statistics that should be of general interest:

Fulton county has four educational divisions and 25 sub-districts. There are 31 white schools and 10 colored, employing 59 white teachers and 15 colored.

The last census gave 3,120 white school children and 1,013 colored, making a total of 4,133.

There are two first class high schools, one at Hickman and one at Fulton.

In the county are four high schools and five listed as graded common schools, as follows: Hickman College, Prof. B. F. Gabby, principal; Riverview School (col.), Prof. G. T. Halliburton, principal, at Hickman; Crutchfield school, Prof. Bedford, principal, Crutchfield; Fulton High School, Prof. J. C.

Cheek, principal, Fulton, (col.), Prof. J. L. Northington, principal. 19 teachers are employed in Hickman, 17 in Fulton and 3 at Crutchfield.

The sub-district trustees of Fulton county are as follows:

R. R. Shaw, Hickman. Henry Mangold, Sr., Hickman. Lee Page, Hickman. Will Anderson, Hickman. J. D. Morrow, Hickman. H. L. King, Hickman. John Wells, Hickman. N. T. Johnson, Hickman. J. H. Royer, Hickman. J. F. Adams, Tipetoville, Tenn. Lee Hay, Hickman. J. H. Kingston, Hickman. C. A. Barber, Crutchfield. Morgan Davidson, Fulton. G. W. Hardy, Fulton. C. J. Bowers, Fulton. T. E. Williamson, Fulton. J. W. Brown, Fulton. E. A. Mayfield, Cayce. C. G. Alexander, Hickman.

SPECIAL

Xmas Dinner 50c Cottage Hotel

Murley Roper, Hickman. Geo. M. Roper, Hickman. J. P. Thomas, Hickman. T. C. Kelley, Hickman. S. N. Sweeney, Hickman.

MOTHER GETS CHILD.

A special from Dresden, Tenn., Friday, says:

"Mrs. Mary Coleman was today awarded the custody of her 10 year old child, after several years of struggle and after the child had been kept away from its mother by the father following a separation and the kidnapping of the child by Coleman on the streets of Fulton, Ky.

"Judge J. E. Jones awarded the child to the mother after futile efforts were made by the other parent to prove that Mrs. Coleman was an unfit person to have the child in her custody."

Mr. Coleman was the man who was sent to jail in Hickman by Judge Stahr because he refused to tell the court the whereabouts of the little daughter. He is also the man who said he would stay there until his ribs rusted before giving this information. He stayed a week.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

ROLL OF HONOR.

In the first examination of the Hickman schools the following pupils possess those long reaches of thought that

"pluck bright honor from the pale faced moon,

Or dive into the bottom of the deep,

And pluck up drowned honors by the locks."

Seniors

Lucille Gabby	96.2
Aubra Townsend	96.2
Lexie Rice	96
Guy Ledwidge	95.8

Juniors

Milton Hackett	94.7
Olney Johnson	92
Wendell Kennedy	90.2
Ira Bruer	87.5
Rachel Kimbro	84
Pauline Shaw	81.2

Tenth Grade

Mary Vance	96
Esther Bartlett	95
Verna Harris	94.7
Harry Walker	94.5
Camille Barrett	93.7
Vera Mayes	93.5
Robbie Stephens	93.5

Ninth Grade

Annie Russell Moore	97
Lucille Hendrix	96.4
Annie Carr Ligon	96
Sopha Lunsford	94.2
Verna Swift	91.8
Errett Patterson	89.2

Seventh grade

Richard Prather	94.6
Virginia Seay	91
Inez Housley	90.4
Madeline Johnson	84.4
Nina Isbell	82.2
Annie Helm Ellison	81.4

Sixth grade

Hallie Swift	97.1
Mabel Choate	97.1
Mollie Monan	96.2
Lilly Dillon	95.5
Hazel Sudberry	95.1
Willie B. Johnson	93.8
Ely Owen	93.7

Fifth grade

Myrtle Underwood	99.1
Esther Taylor	95.1
Allen Gifford	94.8
Evelyn Irvine	94.4
Pearl Kemp	93.4
Clara Blincoe	92.7

Fifth grade

Ralph Baltzer	98.4
Dorothy Moore	98.4
Mary Stone	98.4
Lucy Shelby	98
Hugh Logan Prather	97.8
Neville Roney	97

Fourth grade

Henry Roney	99.6
Paul Clark	99.1
Helen Walker	99.1
Don Henry	99
Mary Holcombe	99
Earl Bettersworth	98.1
Mary Oliver	98.1

Third grade

Mabel Barkett	99.2
Virginia French	99.2
Mark Bradley	98.6
Grace Daniel	97.4
Thelma Ray	97.4
Mildred Goulder	97.4

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m.
Evening prayer and sermon 7 p. m.
Morning subject:—"The World Made Flesh."
Evening subject:—"Grades among the Bishops and the Ends for Which the Church Exists."
The rector will leave the early part of next week for Louisville where he is to be advanced to the priesthood by the Rt. Rev. Charles, E. Woodcock, some time during the holiday season, on this account there will be no services at St. Paul's on Christmas Day.
Rev. W. F. Rennenberg, Rector.

W. D. CANTILLDN DEAD.

William David Cantillon, who retired last May as general manager of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, died at Chicago, Sunday. He entered the service of the railroad as a freight brakeman in 1875.
Deceased is a brother of Joe Cantillon, of this city, and is well known to a number of our citizens. On several occasions he has been in Hickman on his annual hunting trips.

See Curlin-Shaw & Co. notice.



Our Big Holiday Stock Is Now On Display

Our Special Effort

this season in the direction of Original Novelties and New Features has met with most gratifying success, and we shall deem it a privilege to show you a very extensive assortment of Holiday Goods that are as New as they are Pleasing and Appropriate. We invite your attention to the latest and best. Throughout our stock are many choice and desirable gifts, from the finest to the most inexpensive, yet all grades the best of their kind. Remember that we represent all things as they are and regulate the price by the true value of the article. Below we enumerate a few of the numerous articles we have in stock:

PICTURE FRAMES
MANDOLINS
VIOLINS
HAND PAINTED CHINA
CARD CASES
TOILET SETS
POST CARD ALBUMS
FANCY STATIONERY
SEWING SETS
BRIC-A-BRAC
DRUMS
TOY FURNITURE
TEA SETS
BASEBALLS
GAMES, ALL KINDS
BILL BOOKS
SCRAP BOOKS
WATER SETS
KODAK ALBUMS
IRON TOYS
BRIAR PIPES
PENANTS

HAND PAINTED BOWLS
STANDARD NOVELS
MEDALLIONS
SHAVING SETS
TOY BLOCKS
UNBREAKABLE DOLLS
TOY PIANOS
TOY MAGIC LANTERNS
TOY TRAINS
FOOT BALLS
IRISH MAILS
PURSES
XMAS LABELS
TIE HOLDERS
MARBLES, ETC.
PARLOR LAMPS
XMAS SOUVENIRS
INFANT SETS
CIGARETTE SETS
BLACK-BOARDS
TOOL CHESTS
TOURIST SETS

PICTURES, UNFRAMED
GUITARS
QUEENSWARE
JAPANESE WARE
PURSES, ALL KINDS
PHOTO ALBUMS
JADRINERES
CHILD'S PAINT SETS
POCKET KNIVES
DOLLS, ALL SIZES
DOLL TRUNKS
HOBBY HORSES
MIRRORS
COLLAR BOXES
BIBLES, ALL BINDINGS
VASES
XMAS TAGS AND SEALS
HATPIN HOLDERS
MECHANICAL TOYS
WASTE PAPER BASKETS
MERSCAUM PIPES
CIGARS, XMAS BOXES

GIFT BOOKS
WALKING CANES
FERN BOWLS
SMOKING SETS
STATUARY
DOLL GO-CARTS
CHILDRENS BOOKS
CALL BELLS
CUFF BOXES
MANICURE SETS
FOUNTAIN PENS
TREE DECORATIONS
MILITARY SETS
WINE SETS
SCISSOR SETS
AUTOMATIC CAP PISTOLS
SEWING BAGS
TOY TRAINS
NUT SETS
DOLL CLOTHES
DRINKING CUPS
DRESSER SETS

WE HAVE THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST IN PLEASING VARIETY, which insures an easy selection of Appropriate Gifts for old or young. We feel confident that the most critical examination will convince you that they are not equalled elsewhere in merit or in price.

FETHE'S BOOK STORE

News Snapshots
Of the Week

The war continued with unabated vigor, and news from the various battle fronts indicated that the slaughter had been even greater than was generally believed. As a rule, the armies had time to accord military honors and burial to officers, but privates were buried in trenches where they fell. In a desperate sea battle near the Falkland Islands three German cruisers that had been preying on English commerce were destroyed. The commander, Admiral von Spee, went down with his vessels. Admiral Sturdee was in command of the English fleet. Kaiser Wilhelm was reported suffering from pneumonia. W. W. Rockhill, diplomat, died in Honolulu. The United States troops under command of General Bliss on the Mexican border were increased. Walter Johnson signed a contract to play with the Chicago Federal league club.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Hickman, Ky., Dec. 7, 1914.
Council met in regular session. Present Mayor Dillon, Councilmen O. B. Powell, C. H. Moore, J. C. Ellison and J. M. Hubbard.
The minutes of the last meeting were read, and on motion approved and signed.
The following accounts were presented properly approved, and on motion allowed and checks ordered drawn on the treasurer for amounts:
W. H. Higgins, work on sidewalk, \$2.00.
Public Service Co. of Western Ky., lights and water, \$342.58.
Helm & Ellison, supplies \$40.
C. A. Murchison, feeding prisoners, \$88.05.
Hickman Courier, printing, \$3.25.
Helm & Helm, insurance, \$94.74.
The following report of the City Treasurer for the month of November was received, ordered spread upon the records and filed.
General Fund Account.
Nov. 1, to bal. per Oct. report, \$347.43
Nov. 30, by checks paid out during Nov., 345.60
Bal. to this account, \$1.83
Water & Light Bond Account.
No change in this account since last report. Balance \$2277.35.
Respectfully submitted,
W. C. Johnson, City Treasurer.
The clerk reported that he

had issued deed to the following cemetery property, and that he holds Supt. Dillon's receipt for same, to wit: L. E. Price for west half lot No. 387, size 9x20 feet, consideration \$7.20.
Motion made and carried that the city have the sidewalks running east and west on the south side of Moscow Ave. rebuilt.
Motion made and carried that the city have the sidewalks running north and south from Jackson street to Carroll street repaired.
The Mayor appointed Councilman Moore on a committee to attend to the building of the above mentioned walks.
Motion made and carried that the city rent the lower floors of the City Hall for the year 1915 at \$600, payable quarterly.
There being no further business council adjourned.
Attest: Jno. Pyle, City Clerk.
Tom Dillon, Sr., Mayor.

A Test For Liver Complaint
Mentally Unhappy — Physically Dull

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your stomach, cure your Constipation and purify the blood. 25c at druggist. Buklen's Anica Salvo excellent for Piles. (Advt.)

See Curlin-Shaw & Co. notice.

Mrs. B. Parham informs us that she has twenty turkey eggs on hand—something very unusual at this season. With hen eggs selling around 35 and 40c a dozen, Mrs. Parham's turkeys are certainly paying for their feed.
FOR RENT: Furnished rooms. Phone 180. tfe.
See Curlin-Shaw & Co. notice.
Have you re-wired?

A. E. Kennedy has moved his insurance office to the second story of the new Dodds Building.

H. A. Seates and wife, of Union City, spent Sunday with Hickman relatives.

Sugar Loaf sweet corn only 15c a can.—Bettersworth & Ezell.

Do your shopping early at Barrett & Ledford's.



IN REACH—OR OUT?

Suppose a fire broke out today in the house, office or store adjoining your home would you stand in regard to a fire insurance policy? Have you got one at all? Is it in a sound and reliable company? Now is the best time to think about it and to take out a policy if you haven't one. You can't get it afterwards you know. See us about a policy at once. The cost is small—the benefits great.

HELM & HELM
HICKMAN, KY.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Judge Stahr has been rather busy for the past week in Quarterly Court, several special terms being held.

For the past week, the following cases were disposed of:
Leonard Williams, breach of the peace, fined \$1 and costs.
Jack Boards, breach of the peace, fined \$5 and costs.
Louis Weatherly, charged with carrying concealed deadly weapon, sentenced to 10 days in jail, fined \$50 and disfranchised for two years. Case appealed to Circuit Court.

W. C. Archie, carrying concealed deadly weapon, sentenced to 10 days in Jail, fined \$50 and disfranchised for two years.
Oce Harris, carrying concealed deadly weapon, tried by jury Saturday and found not guilty.
Oce Harris, charged with malicious shooting and carrying concealed deadly weapon, held to the January Grand Jury in \$1000 bond in first case, and sentenced to 10 days in jail, fined \$50 and disfranchised for two years in second case.
R. J. (Banta) Hill, charged with malicious shooting, held to the January Grand Jury in \$300 bond.

GOOD BARGAIN: And exceptional terms in nice residence. See M. B. Shaw. tfe.

We take a personal interest in your appearance.—White Bros.

We undersell them all.—Barrett & Ledford.

Beautiful Line of

FURNITURE

Appropriate For

Christmas Giving

SEE US BEFORE BUYING

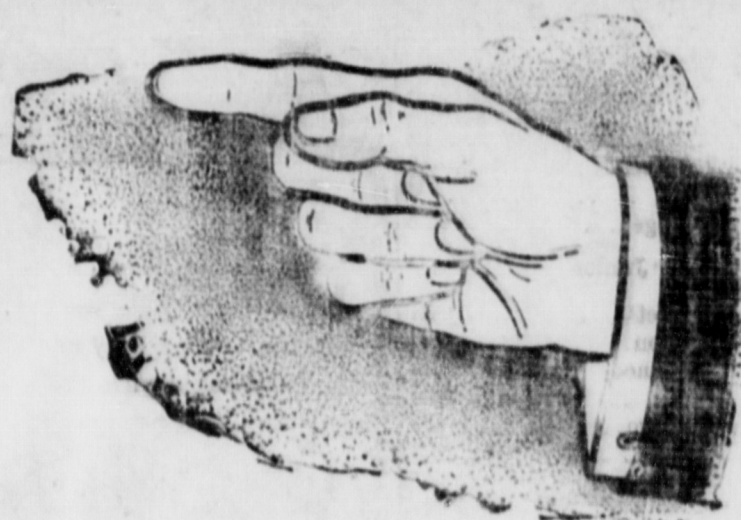
W. F. MONTGOMERY



Last Week of the Great Red Mark Sale

You've lost money if you stayed away—but the loss isn't irreparable that's a consolation. You still have another chance—for this great saving event lasts until Dec. 24, Christmas eve.

As you go through the store look for the Red Marks. There is a big saving for you every time you find one. COME!



Women's Fashionable Apparel Now Selling at Remarkably Low Prices

To reduce stocks, we have reduced prices. We are now offering some of the finest bargains in woman's Suits, Coats, Skirts and Waists you have ever had the pleasure of buying. Look for the Red Marks.

Women's Suits

Splendid values in big assortments that were - 12.50, 15.00, 18.50 to 20.00
now at - 7.75, 8.75, 11.75 to 12.75

Medium and long lengths in best styles were - 22.50, 25.00, 27.50, 30.00
now at - 14.75, 15.75, 16.75, 18.75

An odd lot of Women's Suits that go no sale Saturday at - \$5.00



Men Can Profit by this Great Sale

We are offering our entire stocks of men's and boys' clothing at remarkably low prices for this sale. We want to reduce stocks so we have cut prices. Every lot that shows a Red Mark is a great bargain!

Broken lines, worth 10.00, 12.50 to 15.00, now \$6.75 and \$8.75

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits

Odd lots of our regular 18.50, \$20 and \$25 lines now at \$12.75

Men's Suits in this fall's styles were - 10.00, 12.50, 15.00 and 18.00
now at - 8.50, 10.50, 12.75 and 15.25

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, this fall's were - 20.00, 22.50, and 25.00
now at - 16.75, 18.75 and 20.75

Red Mark Sale of Women's Coats

Big range of fashions in long Coats, Wave of the Sea Cloth, Caricule and heavy coatings

were - 6.00 7.50 10.00 to 12.50
now - 4.75, 6.25, 7.75 to 9.75

Women's Coats

In better grades, full and three-quarter lengths, Hindu Lynx, Smyrna Lamb, Broadcloth and fancy mixtures

were - 15.00, 18.50, 20.00 to 27.50
now - 12.25, 14.75, 15.75 to 21.75

Red Mark Sale of Men's Overcoats

Of broken lines, sold at 10.00 to 12.50, now at \$6.25 and \$7.75

Men's Overcoats

These Coats were priced at 13.50 15.00 and 18.00, now at \$9.75 and \$11.75

Men's New Overcoats

From this season's stock, worth 12.50, 15.00, 18.00 to 25.00
now at 10.75, 13.25, 15.75 to 21.75

Misses and Children's Coats

Smart and stylish coats for the younger folks at prices that will appeal to parents. These garments are serviceable as well as stylish.

Were - 10.00 12.50 to 17.50
Now at - 7.75 8.75 to 12.75

Were - 3.50 5.00 6.00 to 7.50
Now at - 2.75 3.75 4.75 to 5.75

Children's Coats

worth - 1.50, 2.50, \$3, \$5
now at - 1.25, 1.95, 2.45, 4.25

Women's Skirts

that sold at - 3.50, 5.00, 7.00
now at - 2.75, 3.75, 5.25

High Grade Skirts

that sold at - 8.00, 10.00, 12.00
now at - 5.75, 6.75, 7.75

Women's Waists

Waists that were 1.25, 1.50, to 2.50
now at - 75c, 1.15, 1.75, to 2.75

Boys Suits

Made in styles and materials that please both boys and mothers.

were 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00
now at 2.95, 3.25 and 4.15

Boys' Suits in better grades were 6.50, 7.50, 8.50 to 10.00
now at 5.45, 6.25, 6.75 to 8.25

Boys' Overcoats

Sizes 4 to 8 years, Coats that sold at - 3.50 5.00 to 6.00
now at - 3.25 4.50 to 5.25

Size 10 to 18 years, Coats that sold at 6.00 8.00 10.00 to 12.50
now 5.25, 6.50, 8.25 to 10.75

Men's and Boys' Pants

We have too large a stock of Men's and Boy's Pants and to clear them out, have cut prices very deep.

Men's Pants

Were - 1.50, 2.50, 3.50, 7.00
now - 1.25, 2.15, 2.95, 5.75

Boy's Pants

Were - 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50
now - 60c, 85c, 95c, 1.20

Men's Pants

A few odd pairs of broken lots at half off.

The Years Biggest Millinery Bargains

No line of goods in our store has been cut deeper than millinery. Our entire stock of dress, tailored and street hats and of children's hats too, has been affected. Come to our store and look for the Red Marks. You will save largely!



Dress Hats

That were 7.50 and 8.50, now at \$4.75

Tailored Hats

that were - 3.50, 4.00, 5.00
now at - 2.25 to 3.25

Misses and Children's Hats

that were - 1.50, 2.50 to 4.00
now at - 90c, 1.50 to 2.50

Red Mark Sale of Blankets and Comforts

Here are values in blankets and comforts which clearly illustrate the wisdom of immediate purchasing. It will pay you to put in a supply of these bed coverings at present prices!

Cotton Blankets for Single Bed 55c
Cotton Blankets 74x80 - 85c
Cotton Blankets full size, all class qualities, were 1.50 now - 1.25
Cotton Blankets excellent value 1.75
Comforts, good size, - 95c



Comforts

that sold at - 1.50 1.75, 2.00
now - 1.35 to 1.75

Red Mark Sale of Dresses

Wool Crepe Roman stripe dress, new Combination, worth 7.75, now - 4.75

Silk Poplin Roman Stripe Combination Tunic Skirt, now - 7.75

Wool Brocade Velvet Combination were 15.50 now - 8.25

Silk Poplin, Tunic Skirt with Sash were 16.50 now - 9.25

Underskirts

Messaline Underskirts, all colors

worth 1.25, 1.50, 2.00
now 85c, 1.10, 1.45



Red Mark Sale of Floor Coverings

Excellent stock allowing satisfying choice now priced at costs which assures you substantial savings on every purchase.

9x12 Brussels Rugs

worth 13.50, 15.00, 18.00
now at 10.75, 12.25, 14.75

Axminster Rugs

Floral and Oriental patterns 9x12
worth - 20.00, 22.50, 25.00
now at - 16.25, 18.25, 20.75

Velvet Rugs

9x12 Seamless Rugs, beautiful patterns
worth - 19.00, 22.50, 25.00
now at - 16.25, 18.25, 20.75

SMITH & AMBERG
Hickman, Kentucky



WHAT SHALL I GIVE

We Have Solved This Big Problem For You

Here Are Splendid New Christmas Stocks Overflowing With Helpful Suggestions
And Opportunities To Buy The Right Gifts For Moderate Amounts.

From these fine assortments of ours we have selected various suitable gift-things for Father, Mother, &c., which we list below. There's the answer to your question. We have not tried to list all the things in the store—that would require several times more space than we have here. Only a few of the most popular gifts are represented. Use this list as your X-mas shopping guide—you won't go wrong. *Our Low Prices Will Enable You to Make Your Xmas Money Go Further than Ever*

What to Give Father

Dad's a sensible man who loves you whether you give or not. He'll be greatly pleased, though, to receive something practical. In this list of things you can find that very article.

Silk Socks, pair...	25c to 50c	Cashmere Socks...	25c to 50c
Interwoven Socks...	25c to 50c	Buggy Robes...	\$2.50 to \$5
Wool Socks...	25c to 50c	Dress Gloves...	\$1 to \$2
Sock Supporters in Xmas box...	10c to 50c	Work Gloves...	50c to \$1.50
Neckwear...	25c to 75c	Slip on Coats...	\$5 to \$6
Gloves...	50c to \$1.50	Suit Cases...	\$1.50 to \$10
Handkerchiefs...	5c to 25c	Bath Rugs...	\$1.50 to 1.75
Dress Shirts...	50c to \$1.50	Pretty Neck Ties...	25c to 50c
Heavy Shirts...	50c to \$2.50	Silk Socks...	25c to 75c
Sweaters...	50c to \$2.50	Corn Razors...	50c up
Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins and Tie Clasps...	10c to 50c	Shirts...	50c to \$1.50
Cotton Underwear, per garment...	50c to \$1.50	Handkerchiefs in Xmas boxes...	50c to \$1
Wool Underwear, at a garment...	50c to \$1.50	Stick Pins, Tie Clasps and Cuff Buttons...	10c to \$1
Shoes, for dress wear at...	\$3.50 to 5.00	Suspenders in boxes...	25c to 50c
Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suit or Overcoats...	\$18.50 to 22.50	House Slippers...	\$1.25 to \$2
Corduroy Suits...	\$8.50 to 12.50	Smoking Jackets...	\$3.50 to 6.50
Pair of extra Trousers...	\$2.50 to 7.00	Lounging Robes...	\$3.50 to \$6
Rain Coats...	\$5 to \$15	Wool Socks...	25c to 50c
Hats...	\$1.25 to \$4	Warm Caps...	25c to \$1
Heavy Caps...	25c to \$1	A nice Suit...	\$5 to \$15
Suit Case or Hand Bags at...	\$1.50 to \$15	Warm Overcoat...	\$6 to \$15
Trunks...	\$3.50 to \$20	A pair of heavy Trousers at...	50c to \$3.50
		Lined Gloves...	50c to \$1.50
		Mufflers...	50c to \$1
		Wool or Dress Shirts...	\$1 to 1.50
		A pair of Blankets at...	\$1.25 to \$5

What to Give Baby



We have a splendid showing of good warm apparel for Baby that practical folks will add to their gifts of playthings.

Bootees	10c and 15c
Garterettes	25c
Blankets	50c to \$1.00
Baby Caps	25c to \$1.50
Cloaks	1.25 to 3.50
Shoes	75c to 1.25
Mercerized Hose	15c and 25c
Beauty Pins	10c to 25c
Hoods	25c, 50c to 1.50
Moccasins	25c and 50c
Mittens	15c and 25c
Wool Vests	50c to 1.00

What to Give Mother

It must be something exceptionally good—nothing can be too fine for the "dearest mother in the world." Here is a list specially compiled to solve the question of what to give her. It comprises many things that she will be delighted to receive and which will confirm her opinion of your good taste.

Mercerized hemmed Napkins, a dozen...	75c to \$1.50	Lunch Cloths...	\$1 to 3.50
Pure Linen Napkins, per dozen...	\$1.50 to 3.50	Wool Blankets at per pair...	\$3.50 to 12.50
Mercerized Table Linen per yard...	25c to 50c	Several pairs of Lisle or Mercerized Hose...	25c to 50c
All Linen Table Damask, per yd...	50c to \$1.50	Cotton Hose...	10c to 35c
Table Cloth and Napkins to match, per set...	\$2.50 to 5.50	Bath Robe Blankets each...	\$3.00
Drawn work and Embroidered Center Pieces...	75c to \$3.50	Percale or Gingham Dress Patterns, a yard...	10c to 12 1/2c
Guest Towels, secoloped and hemstitched...	25c to 50c	A pair of Wool Gloves at...	25c to 50c
Plain and fancy Huck Towels at...	10c to 60c	Athena Underwear, best made, a garment...	50c to \$1.50
Plain and Seoloped Bed Spreads...	\$1.50 to 3.50	A pretty piece of Neckwear at...	25c to 60c
Embroidered Pillow Cases at...	\$1.75	Kimonas...	\$1.25 to 2.50
Plain Pillow Cases...	10c to 25c	Coat Suit or Coat...	\$5, \$18.75
Hemstitched Sheets at...	75c to \$1.25	Shirt Waist...	\$1.25 to \$4.50
A nice Wool Dress Pattern at a yard...	50c to \$1	Wool Shawls...	50c to \$1.50
A nice Silk Waist Pattern at a yard...	75c to \$1.50	Silk Searf...	50c to \$2.25
Cotton Blankets at per pair...	60c to \$3.00	Ladies Aprons...	25c to 50c
		A nice pair of Scissors at...	15c to \$1
		A box of Handkerchiefs, per box...	15c to \$1.50
		Silk Kimonas...	\$5.50 to \$6
		Furs, separate or by set at...	\$2.50 to 35.00

What to Give Little Girls

This surely is a problem—and it is particularly hard for a man to solve. But here is a list that makes it an easy matter to decide on something suitable for the girl in short dresses:

Gloves...	15c to 50c
Sweaters...	50c to \$2.50
Handkerchiefs...	10c to 60c
Fur Sets...	\$2.50 to 4.50
Party Bags...	\$1.25 to 4.50
Beads...	10c to \$1.50
Vanity Cases...	60c to \$3
Chatelene Purse...	25c to 50c
Ties...	25c to 50c
Hose...	25c to 40c
Fancy Pins...	25c to 75c
House Slippers...	\$1 to 1.25
Umbrellas...	60c to 75c
Cloaks...	\$1.95 to 6.50

What to Give Brother

Big brother wants manly and sensible things for a gift, and here they are in great assortment and at pleasing prices.



Initial Handkerchiefs...	25c
Silk Handkerchiefs...	50c to \$1
Silk Mufflers...	\$1.00
Steamer Trunks...	\$8 to \$20
Leather Suit Cases or Bags...	\$5 to \$15
Fancy Set of Stud and Cuff Buttons...	25c to \$1
Nice Umbrella...	\$1.25 to \$5
Pair of Dress Gloves...	\$1 to \$2
Box of Silk or Lisle Socks at...	50c to \$1
Ties in Xmas boxes...	50c to 75c
Matched Set Ties, Socks and Handkerchiefs...	\$1 to 1.50
Smoking Jacket...	\$3.50 to \$8
House Slippers...	\$1.25 to 2.50
Dress Shirts...	50c to \$2

What to Give The Old Folks

For Grandmother

Warm Woolen Underwear, per garment...	\$1 to 2.50
Knit Underwear...	50c to \$1.50
Fleece Hose...	15c to 35c
Wool Gloves...	25c to 50c
Nice Cloaks...	\$5 to \$1
Woolen Shawls...	50c to \$1.50
Flannelette Kimonas at...	\$1.35 to 2.50
Gingham or Percale Dress pat, yd...	10c to 15c
Wool Dress patterns...	50c to \$1.25
Knitting Needles...	5c to 10c
Warm House Slippers...	\$1 to 1.50
Warm Lined Shoes...	\$1.50 to \$2

For Grandfather

Woolen Underwear...	\$1 to \$2
Wool Sox...	25c to 50c
Gloves...	25c to 50c
House Slippers...	\$1.25 to \$2
Wool Shirts...	\$1 to 2.50
Handkerchiefs...	10c to 25c
Caps...	25c to \$1

Gifts For The Home

A gift of this kind gives pleasure to every member of the family.

Portiers...	\$3.50 to \$7
Curtain Serim, yd...	10c to 75c
Window Shades...	35c to \$1.25
Vacuum Sweepers...	\$8
Mattings Rugs...	\$3.50 to \$5
Carpets, yd 12 1/2 to 85c	
Oil Cloth and Linoleum, yd...	25c to 60c
9x12 Brussels Rugs at...	\$13.50 to 17.50
9x12 Axminster Rugs at...	\$20 to \$25
9x12 Velvet Rugs at...	\$19 to 22.50
Small Rugs...	\$1.25 to 3.50
Door Mats...	50c to \$1.50

Furs Furs

Buy furs, an always useful and acceptable gift. Sets at \$9, 12.50, \$15, \$20 to \$25. Mufflers and Scarfs \$1.50, 2.50, 5.00 up to 12.50

What to Give Sister

Give her any one of these carefully chosen things and see how delighted she will be. These are just the things for her personal comfort or adornment that she will appreciate most:



Collars...	25c to 50c
Collars and Cuffs Sets at...	25c to \$1
Vanity Neck Bands...	25c to 50c
Beads...	25c to \$1
Lace Jabots...	15c to 60c
Puffs for neck...	\$1.52
Hair Nets...	10c to 25c
Fancy Ribbon yd...	1c to 50c
Beauty Pins...	10c to 50c
Stamped Pillows with material to work...	50c
Stamped Art pieces...	25c to 75c
Stamped Underwear...	75c to \$1
Art Fringe...	20c to 25c
Combs...	10c to 25c
Variety Boxes...	\$1.50 to \$5
Kid Gloves...	\$1.25 to \$2
Handkerchiefs...	10c to \$1
Scarfs...	50c to \$1.50
Silk Hosiery...	50c to \$1.50

What to Give The Little Boys

Instead of some trifling knick-knack that will not last over Christmas day give him

A "Perfection" Norfolk Suit at...	\$2.50 to \$5.50
A new Overcoat...	\$3.50 to \$10
A pair of Knickerbocker Pants at...	50c to \$1.50
A warm Cap...	25c to 50c
A Sweater Coat...	50c to 1.25
Wool or Dress Shirt...	50c to \$1
A New Hat...	50c to \$1
Underwear...	50c to 75c
Gloves...	50c to \$1
Neckwear...	25c to 50c
Handkerchiefs...	5c to 25c
Stick Pin or Cuff Buttons at...	10c to 50c
Tie Clasps...	25c to 50c
"Cadet" Hose a pair...	25c
Rompers and Overalls at...	35c to 50c
Suspenders...	10c to 25c
Gauntlet Gloves...	50c to \$1
Mufflers...	25c to 50c



Smith & Amberg

HOGS, CATTLE AND CORN

If your Hogs are well, no Cholera about, will buy them and pay you good prices, same to be applied on your note or account.

Will take Cattle in the same way; also, pay you \$3. per barrel for good Corn to be applied as above.

Hickman Hardware Company

Incorporated

C. T. Bondurant returned Saturday from Greenville, Miss where he has been looking after his levee work.

Mrs. A. O. Caruthers spent Friday in Union City.

Miss Bertie May Rice spent Friday in Union City.

Mrs. J. M. Robbins has returned to her home at New Madrid, Mo. after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Faris, Jr.

W. E. Lynch, of Winchester, Tenn., is visiting his son, W. E. Lynch, and family.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

Everything in Groceries

Come to this store for your needs in Christmas Cooking and Christmas Dinners. We save you money.

20 Pounds Granulated Sugar For \$1.00

Other items in proportion.

FRESH Raisins, Citron, Currants, Icing Sugar, Florida Oranges, Apples, Bananas, Cocoanuts, White Grapes, Etc.

Don't Fail to Come Here For
**Toys, Dolls,
Games, Wagons,
Fancy Chinaware,
Candies, Fruits, Nuts, &c.**

At Very Lowest Prices!

NOTE: Buy your goods now and let us lay them away. We will deliver them for you on Christmas Eve.

Ellison Bargain Store

Next door to Bowling Alley

WHO SANTY CLAUS WUZ.

Jes' a little bit o' feller—I remember still—
Ust to almost cry for Christmas, like a youngster will.
Fourth o' July nothin' to it!—New Year's ain't a smell!
Easter Sunday—circus day—jes' ll dead in the shell!
Lazy, though! at night, you know, to set around and hear
The old folks work the story off about the sledge an' deer,
An' "Santy" skootin' round the roof, all rapt in fur an' fuzz—
Long afore I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz!

Ust to wait, an' set up late, a week or two ahead;
Couldn't hardly keep awake, ner wouldn't go to bed;
Kittle stewin' on the fire, an' mother setting here
Darnin' socks, and roekin' in the skreeky roekin' cheer;
Pap gap an' wonder where it wuz the money went,
An' quar'l with his frosted heels, an' spill his liniment;
An' me a-dreamin' sleigh-bells when the clock 'ud whir an' buzz
Long afore I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz.

Size the fire-place up an' figure how "Ole Santy" could
Manage to come down the chimbley, like they said he would!
Wish't I could hide an' see him—wunderd what he'd say
Ef he ketched a feller layin' fer him that away!
But I bet on him, an' liked him, same as ef he had
Turned to pat me on the back an' say, "Look here, my lad
Here's my pack—jes' help yourself, like all good boys does!"
Long afore I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz.

Wish't that yarn was true about him, as it 'peared to be—
Truth made out o' lies like that uns good enough for me!
Wish't I still wuz so confidin' I could jes' go wild
Over hanging up my stockin's, like the little child
Climbin' in my lap tonight, an' beggin' me to tell
'Bout them reindeers, and "Ole Santy" that she loves so well
I'm half sorry for this little-girl sweetheart of his—
Long afore she knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz.

—James Whitecomb Riley

FULTON COUNTY MARRIAGE LICENSES.

J. T. Counts, of Graves county, and Mrs. Lena Paschall, of this county, Nov. 28.

Hubert Ogden and Mrs. Dora Judd, both of this county, Nov. 30.

J. C. Davis and Mrs. Daisy Krauss, this city, Dec. 1.

Ben Williams and Miss Mattie Cartwright, Dec. 5. The bride is a daughter of W. J. Cartwright, a substantial farmer of this city.

Brinan Mayfield and Nina Edwards, married at the Court House Saturday by County Judge Stahr.

Mrs. C. C. Smith accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Alice Amberg, left Saturday for Nashville to visit her son, Frank Smith.

C. T. Bondurant and wife left Sunday for St. Louis to spend a few days.

COUNTY COURT.

The regular Dec. term of Fulton County Court was held Monday. A number of back tax suits were filed and judgments handed down in a few, while some three or four were dismissed.

Some settlements were filed and ordered recorded, probably more than at any one time in a number of years.

Arthur Gray was appointed guardian of Jessie Bolton.

Chas. Stahr was appointed guardian for Marshall G. Parks, Violet C. Parks and Geo. D. Parks.

Dan Newton, who had the misfortune of losing a leg at his home at Ilmo, Mo., last July, has returned home and bought the grocery store of Hughes Bros., in East Hickman—J. C. Newton's old stand.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

BOARD AND ROOMS

Including Hot and Cold Bath, Telephone, Electric Lights and all Conveniences. Nice Rooms Centrally Located and Best of Table Service.

\$22.00 A MONTH

For Full Particulars Call at

FROST'S CAFE

Miss Mildred Ramage spent Saturday in Union City.

Robt. Daugherty is improving after an illness of typhoid fever.

Subscribe for the Courier.

See Curlin-Shaw & Co. notice.

THOUSANDS BENEFITED.

Colds, grippe and malaria banished, Chills and fever cured in three days. Feel good.

SWAMP CHILL AND FEVER TONIC

is an agreeable tonic. Contains no quinine or arsenic. Can be taken by the most delicate stomach.

Builds up the system and kills disease. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Does its work thoroughly and effectively, has no bad after effects.

Price 50c a bottle

MORRIS MORTON DRUG CO.

Ft. Smith, Ark.

Manufacturing Chemists

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.





Don't Fail to See Our Holiday Furniture

The Very HIGHEST QUALITY at the Very LOWEST PRICE

NEVER before have we—or any other house in Western Kentucky—shown such a superb, high-class, dependable stock of furniture. We want to emphasize QUALITY; it's the key-note of our business policy; it's our one hobby. "Cheap John" stuff has no place in our stock—but low prices have. We are showing hundreds of articles suitable for gifts—sensible, useful, acceptable. This is THE year you want your dollars to do double duty, and there is no better way than to make your holiday purchases from us. Among other suitable articles, we suggest:

BIG ROCKERS
LITTLE ROCKERS
BABY ROCKERS
DINING TABLES
BUFFETS

CHINA CLOSETS
BRASS BEDS
WOOD BEDS
DAVENETTES
CHIFFONIERS

FELT MATTRESSES
COTTON MATTRESSES
COMB. MATTRESSES
IRON FOLDING BEDS.
PUSH CARTS

PRINCESS DRESSERS
BRASS PEDESTALS
BRASS JARDINIERES
BRASS SMOKING SETS
BRASS UMBRELLA VASES

PARLOR TABLES
CENTER TABLES
PEDESTALS
KITCHEN CABINETS
HOOSIER CABINETS

KITCHEN SAFES
BEDROOM SUITS
BABY BEDS
DAVENPORTS
CHIFOROBES

SMALL RUGS
SEWING MACHINES
BED SPRINGS
DRESSING TABLES
ODD DRESSERS

HICKMAN, KY.

BARRETT & LEDFORD

HICKMAN, KY.

METHODS IN MADNESS.

Buy a ball o' cotton, Bill
Buy a heavy ham
Buy a bar'l apple sass
Buy a jar o' jam.

Buy a box of oranges
Buy a box of oats
Buy yourself aa suit of clothes
Buy some overcoats.

Buy yourself a ton of hay
Buy a load of bricks
Buy a pair of rubber boots
Buy a flock of chicks.

Buy yourself some chewing gum
Buy it by the box
Buy yourself an auto
Buy a dozen sox.

Buy a year's subscription
Pay it in advance
Then your friend, ye editor
Can buy a pair o' pants.

Whenver You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless
chill Tonic is equally valuable as a
General Tonic because it contains the
well known tonic properties of QUININE
and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives
out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and
Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

FOR RENT: Furnished rooms.
Phone 180. tfe.

Something new. Read
Bransford & Andrews' ad.

LEAGUE WILL PROTEST ADVANCE IN RATES.

The N. C. & St. L. Ry. has re-
fuse to alter their proposed ad-
vance on coal rates into Hickman,
which is to become effective Jan.
1, 1915. It is a jump from \$1.30
to 1.50.

The Business League, at its
Friday night session, discussed
the matter and decided to file a
formal protest with the Inter-
state Commerce Commission at
once. Compared with Memphis,
Union City and other points, it
can be shown the rate is unfair,
unwarranted and discriminatory.
It is also understood that the
Mengel Box Co. will take the mat-
ter before the Commission.

When a man gets home and
takes off a tight shoe and car-
resses a burning corn, he gets some
idea of how good it makes a
fat woman feel to get a straight
front off and rub the welts.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. &
A. M., will elect officers on the
evening of Saturday, Dec. 26th.
Refreshments will be served at
a call meeting on Monday the
28th.

You get the most for your
money when you trade with Bar-
rett & Leford.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

DIRECTORS
R. M. ISLER
R. T. DAVIS
Dr. J. M. HUBBARD
J. J. C. BONDURANT
GEO. B. THRELKELD
T. A. LEDFORD
HENRY SANGER

We combine absolute safety with satisfactory service, and
offer our depositors the most liberal treatment consistent
with sound banking.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

J. J. C. BONDURANT, President
R. O. RAMAGE, Asst. Cashier
J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier

The Right Christmas Attitude

BEWARE of uttering pes-
simistic and cynical re-
marks about Christmas and
Christmas joys. If only from
motives of vanity, abstain
from grumbling during the
festive season, for nothing
so surely fixes a person's age
as disagreeable remarks about
the utter futility and absurd-
ity of keeping Christmas.
However well preserved, how-
ever free from gray hair,
wrinkles and other distressing
marks of devouring Time, be
quite sure that your Christ-
mas attitude will not give you
away. "Heigho for the holly!
This life is most jolly!" is
the correct attitude. It is the
attitude of the child, and at
Christmas time the immortal
child which lurks in every
human being wakes to life
if we do not frighten it and
allow it to creep back to its
hiding place for want of en-
couragement. Grumpy, dis-
agreeable people naturally do
not like Christmas, because
it shows them up.

HISTORIC FOOLS.

Christopher Columbus was a
fool to think that the earth was
round and also might contain lands
hitherto undiscovered.

Galileo was a fool to insist that
the world moved around the
sun, particularly as the state-
ment involved his life imprison-
ment.

Napoleon was a fool to look
for courage and a sense of honor
in a people who had just succeed-
ed in murdering their king and
a great part of their aristoc-
racy.

William Wordsworth was a
fool to try to write interesting
poetry by merely describing ex-
actly what he saw.

George Washington was a
fool to claim that a British col-
ony could be governed in any
other way than that of the Brit-
ish Empire.

Benjamin Franklin was a fool
because he thought the lightn-
ing could be harnessed.

George Stephenson was fool
to believe that steam could be
utilized for making a machine
travel on wheels.

Richard Wagner was a fool to
use the operative stage for the
production of realistic and dra-
matic effects.

Bismark was a fool to at-
tempt an organization and cen-
tralization of the heterogeneous
German kingdom.

Woodrow Wilson is a fool to
place morality and conscience a-
bove expedience and the line
of least resistance.

F. K. Bradley, of Woodland
Mills, and Miss Fleming, of
State Line, were married Sun-
day evening at the home of Esq.
A. M. Shaw by the Kentucky
magistrate. Mr. Bradley is a
woodworker and blacksmith at
Woodland Mills and the young
bride and groom are both es-
teemed in their respective lo-
calities. Congratulations are ex-
tended.—Union City Commercial.

WANTED: Some locust or mul-
berry posts, 8 feet long, 6" to 8
inches in diameter.—S. L. Dodds.

Marriages in Obion county
week: Clarence Voss and Irene
Meader, Tomp Young and Lillie
Collins, Jas. L. Simrell and Emma
Mathis, Herman Edmiston and
Clara Davis, A. B. Hale and An-
nie Irene Isbell, T. E. Caldwell
and Ruth Snow, Jas. B. Moss
and Mrs. Pearl Vincett, William
T. Felts and Carrie Louise Bur-
rus.

STRAYED: 2 year old heifer,
dehorned, crop and split in left
ear, underslope in right.—H. G.
Shaw. tf.

Satisfied.
He was a poor man but a contented
one. Santa Claus came to him and
said:

"What do you want, my friend?"
"Nothing," he replied, with becom-
ing modesty, which he hoped would
be rewarded.

And Santa Claus was so pleased
that he gave it to him and passed on.



Papa's Suggestion.
Miss Fosdick (who is self-willed)—
I wish I knew what to give dear
Charles for a Christmas gift.
Fosdick, pere (who hates "dear
Charles")—Give him a wide berth.

Ah, ah! The hoop-skirt has
returned and is now the very
latest fad in New York. The
skirt is five and one half yards
wide around the bottom and the
petticoat is boned around the
bottom to make the skirt stand
out. Come on you wind. We
dare you to blow.

Have you seen the new art
brass goods at Barrett & Led-
ford's?

Herman Edmiston and Miss
Clara Davis, of this city, were
united in marriage last Sunday
evening at the parsonage by Rev.
H. A. Butts. The groom is a son
of W. A. Edmiston, this city, and
is connected with N. A. Varden
& Son as wholesaler and de-
liveryman. The home of the
bride was in Cayce, where they
met. The young people are well
known and esteemed by numbers
of friends and congratulations
are extended.—Union City Com-
mercial.

Extra dividends—pages
4 and 5 tell you all
about the extra money
returns; look for our
name.

SMITH & AMBERG

Subscribe for the Courier.

THE SWEETEST GIFT:

NYLO Chocolates

THESE are the best chocolates we have ever handled. They
are so luscious and wholesome—everyone likes them best.
Nylo Chocolates are better than any candies you ever
ate. They literally melt in the mouth. Yes—they are best
for the Children.

The assortment is ideal—plenty of nuts, fruits and
snowy white cream centers. These high-grade chocolates
are absolutely pure and always fresh.

Next time—buy Nylo Chocolates, you'll be surprised with
their delicious taste. Treat yourself to a box. They cost from
sixty cents to one dollar and a half the pound. Get your box today.



HELM & ELLISON

The Nylo Store.

Both Phones.



Christmas is almost here and I offer a much larger
and better stock than ever before, up-to-date, new:

**DIAMONDS
JEWELRY
WATCHES
FRENCH IVORY
CUT GLASS**

Nice line Toilet Sets and the best Mesh Bags on the
market. Large stock La Valliers—in fact everything
in the regular Jewelry line.

All goods engraved FREE. Buy early before stock is
picked over.

J. R. BROOKS
NEW JEWELRY STORE

Don't Forget The Great Big Christmas Sale

On Ladies' Coats and Suits at

Sude Naifeh's Store

50% Reduction On Ladies Coats

Our Line of Christmas Goods are on Display,
Come in Now and Select Your Christmas
Gifts, The Most Complete Stock We Ever had.

SUDE M. NAIFEH

On The Corner.

The Dry Goods Man

A PRACTICAL BEAUTY HINT.

For giving the face a good color, get one pot of rouge and one rabbit's foot. Bury them 2 miles from home, and walk out and back once a day to see that they are still there.

Here's a sermon in two sentences. Exercise—moderate, regular exercise—is the very best of tonics. A regular daily walk of from two to four miles will do more to induce a perfect circulation than any course of medicine that could be devised.

If, when walking, you will take moderately long strides, with the body erect, breathing through the nose, inhaling slowly until the lungs are filled, then slowly exhaling, you will find yourself, at first, inhaling with every second step, exhaling with every fourth; but, after a while inhaling with every third or fourth step and exhaling with the sixth or eighth.

If you are a woman, you can have a fine natural complexion, if a man you can be strong and virile—just by walking regularly.

Turn to pages 4 and 5
before you read another
item; the information
there is worth dollars
to you.

SMITH & AMBERG

LISTEN, DAUGHTER.

Listen, daughter. Your mother tells me that the honey boy who has been festooning the landscape hereabouts for the past month has retreated to a position previously selected. In other words he has gone and got another baby. Well, don't cry. There's no reason and besides it washes off the powder. Honey boy spent about four bits a week on you. Here's a dollar a week to take its place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator. Your mother will see that your brothers do this in the future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is teething and she has kept me up late nights. But I will resign in your favor so it won't seem strange for you to go to bed early. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker in the living room. When you look at the rocker in the future it won't bring a pang to see it empty, for it will be full of little old George B. father. Your ma and I stayed by you through teething, colic, measles, croup and whooping cough and we're going to see you through this if we have to take turns at spanking you. Take your eyes off the moon, daughter and look at the dust around you.

Children take BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP willingly because it tastes nice. There is not a better remedy anywhere for children's coughs, hoarseness and bronchitis. It's a good medicine and easy to take. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co. (Adv.)

Subscribe for the Courier.

YOUR FAMILY DOCTOR.

The Hickman doctor is a good fellow. His living depends on our getting sick, yet he cheerfully tells us how to keep well. We call him up at 3 a. m., tell him the baby has the colic, and if he doesn't do a tango for our place immediately, we hold it against him all our lives. After he has worked with the little fellow the rest of the night and a part of the day and has gone home and pursued the even tenor of his way for a couple of months and then he happens to mention to us that we owe him a couple or three dollars, we go up in the air and ask him how in the dickens she expects us to pay him before fall—some fall—we swap him a rusty calf or make him "take it out in trade." He spends his whole life trying to find what is the matter with us and trying to cure us, and we know more in a minute than he would in a thousand years, and we tell him so—at least we tell the neighbors so. If a patient gets well, we attribute it to his vigorous constitution; if he fails to recover we put a dent in the doctor's reputation. All of which the doctor seems to consider only a part of his business, and serenely goes about trying to keep us out of the churchyard and himself out of the poorhouse.

Your Cold Is Dangerous Break It Up—Now

A cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the germ at once. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed. Only 25c at your druggist.

Why pay \$18 for your suit when you can buy the same thing at \$9.95 at Sullivan Bros. Big Clothing Sale.

The Boy Scouts are requested to meet at the Court House Friday at six o'clock sharp. Let all be present as we have things of important on hand.—Scout Master.

A MEMORABLE TREAT

THE colonel sat comfortably in his chair and gazed dreamily through a hazy cloud of Havana at the Christmas crowd.

"Ha-ha! colonel. At last I've found you looking sad!" And a friend who had come up from behind and slapped him affectionately on the shoulder pulled a big chair alongside and sat down. The colonel leaned farther back in the enveloping leather and a volley of expanding rings poured from beneath the carefully trimmed white mustache.

"That," he said, with a wave of his hand toward the throngs, "set me to thinking of how in my country school-days we big, bad boys sometimes locked the teacher out to make him give us a Christmas treat. At the precise moment you soaked me on the shoulder I was thinking of the time we locked out our teacher. We notified him a week beforehand that we expected him to give us a nice, substantial treat when school 'let out,' as we said, on Christmas eve. He had been a good-natured fellow and had succeeded in keeping on good terms with us scamps in spite of us, so as we wanted, for the reason, to let him off as easily as possible we specified only a box of oranges and a box of candy.

"I'll think about it," he said, laughing, and we supposed it was as good as agreed to.

"So when on the morning of Christmas Eve day Mr. Teacher arrived without anything that possibly could contain a treat, we were hurt—doubly hurt to think that a supposed friend would treat us so. We silently waited till the noon hour, and when luncheon had been hurriedly gulped, two of us were detailed to get him away from the school house on some pretext or other. They succeeded, but he didn't stay long, as it was a cold day and there was snow. When he found the door locked he rattled the knob and called:

"Open the door, please! It is I, Mr. G—!"

"Sorry," one of the boys replied through the keyhole, "but you'll have to give us a Christmas treat before we let you in."

"Come, boys, come," he said sternly. "It is too cold for joking. Let me in at once!"

"We're not joking; we yelled back.

"We want a treat. Go to the store and get a big box of oranges and a big box of candy and have them here for us this afternoon, and we'll open the door. Or, if you'll promise on your word of honor, we'll let you in."

"For answer he pounded on the door and thundered:

"Boys, I order you to open this door! Will you obey me?"

"Treat!" was our ultimatum.

"Followed several minutes of silence and suspense, then he called to us:

"Well, boys, I suppose the besieger instead of the besieged will have to surrender. You may open the door. I will treat."

"The door was opened slowly, cautiously, for we were doubtful, almost distrustful, but he was smiling.

"It is all right, boys," he assured us. "I have promised. We might as well close now till after the New Year's holiday. While I am going for the treat I want you all to get your books ready so I can lock the school house. I hope to be back with your treat within an hour."

"Then he started in a brisk walk toward a little country town about three miles away.

"It was a few minutes after two o'clock when a bobbed, drawn by a big, iron-gray horse, gay with sleigh-bells, glided up before the schoolhouse door. Mr. Teacher, looking as pleasant as any of us, jumped out and said:

"Here you are! I am going to leave you to yourselves to enjoy your treat," he explained, as he hastily fastened the window shutters and shut up the stove. He then locked the door and put the key in his pocket. By that time the boys had unloaded the boxes, and Mr. G— at once resumed his seat on the sled.

"Merry Christmas to all!" he shouted.

"The same to you!" we chorused.

"We immediately assailed the boxes. The lid came off the box marked oranges first, and one was grabbed and the tissue wrapping removed. Then there was a wild yell—'Potatoes! Nothing but old potatoes!'

"We glanced sheepishly at the big girls who were holding their breath. In a tremor of dread we took the top off the box labeled candy. Oh, utterly shattered hopes! The box was full of nice white candles!"

The ample shoulders and girth of the colonel's friend shook freely.

"Um," he said. "He was some teacher."

"You bet," agreed the colonel. "If we boys had had money enough I think we'd have come pretty near to buying him a gold watch."—Detroit Free Press.

Head Stopped Up? Can't Breathe? Try the New External Treatment

Applied in Salve Form Over Throat
and Chest Relieves by Inhalation
and Absorption.

Vapor treatments are best for all inflammation of the air passages. The vapors carry the medication direct to the inflamed surface without disturbing the stomach as do internal medicines. A cheap and very convenient vapor treatment is a good application of Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Croup and Pneumonia Salve over the throat and chest, covered with a warm flannel cloth. The body heat releases vapors of Thymol, Eucalyptol, Menthol, Camphor, and Pine

Tar, that are inhaled with every breath, through the air passages to the lungs. These vapors open the air passages, loosen the phlegm, and heal the raw surfaces. If the cold is in the chest, apply hot wet towels to open the pores. Vick's is then absorbed through the skin, taking out that tightness and soreness.

A little Vick's applied up the nostrils and over the temples is very beneficial for head colds and catarrh and will relieve most cases of headache and neuralgia. Vick's is also excellent for Asthma, Hay Fever, and Bronchial Troubles. Three sizes, at all dealers—25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

VICK'S Croup and SALVE

REDUCED RATES

VIA

Illinois Central

FOR

Christmas and New Year Holidays

See your Local I. C. Agent for particulars as to rates, date sale, limits, or write,

F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

Holiday Gifts of Silverware

Silver is the first thought when considering gifts for any season or occasion. No more graceful compliment can be extended than an offering of rich silver elegant in design, perfect in taste and in the newest shapes.

1847 ROGERS BROS.

is the mark which represents the highest perfection in silver plate. With this imprint on every article, you can buy

"Silver Plate that Wears"

as safely as an expert. This stamp also guarantees that each piece is perfect in artistic design and finish.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "CL" showing all designs.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.,
Baltimore to Meriden Britannia Co.,
MERIDEN, CONN.

You Don't Have to Go Further Than this Laundry to Get Real Satisfaction

Our modern system has proven highly satisfactory to our large number of particular customers. No detail in our workmanship is overlooked to obtain a certain touch of individualism, appreciated so highly by correct dressers.

OUR FAMILY WASHING has also proven very satisfactory to the many that have given us a trial. Our price is only 50c per BUNDLE for this work. If you desire this kind of service, phone us and we will have our wagon call at your door.

HICKMAN LAUNDRY

R. V. PUTNAM, Manager.

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS

TO

New Orleans, Florida, Texas, New Mexico, California, Panama, Cuba

and many other points, on sale daily via

The Illinois Central R. R.

ALL STEEL TRAINS

For full information as to tickets, rates, etc., call on nearest I. C. Agent, or address

F. W. Harlow, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

MAGAZINES: Give me your orders for magazines. Any publication at lower prices.—Miss Home Green.

STRAYED: 2 year old heifer, dehorned, crop and split in left ear, underslope in right.—H. G. Shaw. tf.

Ever try "Crisco?" Takes the place of butter in cake baking and the like.—Bettsworth & Ezell.

If you get a blue mark on your Courier it means that your subscription has expired. Sure, pay up.

Again wedding bells are reported to ring.

Moving Pictures every afternoon and night.—Crystal.

"Here is the Answer" in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Every day in your talk and reading, at home, on the street car, in the office, shop and school you likely question the meaning of some new word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harder?" You seek the location of *Loch Katrine* the pronunciation of *Julien*. What is *white coal*? This New Creation answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, with final authority.

400,000 Words.
6000 Illustrations.
Cost \$400,000.
2700 Pages.

The only dictionary with the new divided page,—characterized as "A Stroke of Genius."

India Paper Edition:
On thin, opaque, strong, India paper. What a satisfaction to own the Merriam Webster in a form so light and so convenient to use! One half the thickness and weight of Regular Edition.

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On strong book paper. Wt. 10 1/2 lbs. Size 15 1/2 x 9 1/2 x 5 1/2 inches.

Write for specimen page, illustrations, etc.

Publication and mailing FREE a set of pocket maps.

C. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
Springfield, Mass.

Add to the Joys of Yuletide!

EVERYONE APPRECIATES

Sensible Gifts--Useful Gifts--Practical Gifts

Our Store is Brimful of Most Sensible Gifts of All--For All



Shoes, Slippers for Father, Mother, Brother and Sister, Hosiery for the whole family, Sweaters, Fashionable Neckwear in fancy Boxes, Combination Sets—Hose and Tie to match, Warm Bath Robes, Night Shirts, Men's and Boys' Dress and Work Gloves, Dress and Wool Shirts, Underwear Boxed Handkerchiefs—easily chosen gifts for men, Fine Silk Umbrellas, Mufflers, Pullman Slippers, Collars, Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons, Suspenders, Garters.

IF YOU CONSIDER THE HIGHER VALUE OF THE GIFT THAT IS USEFUL, YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO OVERLOOK OUR LINE

MILLET & ALEXANDER

WHERE THEY FIT YOU RIGHT

FELL IN SCALDING VAT SUSTAINING PAINFUL BURN.

Mr. Patterson, better known as "Big Man," an employe of the Mengel Box Co., slipped and fell into one of the large scalding vats at the factory Monday afternoon and was painfully burned. He went into the water up to his arms. Fortunately, the water was not as hot as usual or his injuries would doubtless be fatal. Where clothing and shoes protected his body, the burns are not so serious, but his ankles were badly scalded. Considering the accident, he is getting along real well.

The vat, into which he fell, is one of a series used for scalding logs preparatory to working in to veneer. Patterson is said to have tripped himself by stepping on a pike pole. He had only been here about three weeks.

No matter how much hosiery a man has he always welcomes more. The Hole-Proof guaranteed kind put up in holiday boxes at Leibovitz.

COUNTY WARRANTS.

Sufficient county funds are now in my possession to pay the following county interest bearing warrants. From date of this call no interest will be allowed on these warrants.

Dated Dec. 15, 1914.
290, 757, 758, 765, 766, 770, 785, 788, 789, 793, 794, 795, 801, 804, 805, 812, 819, 824, 830, 840, 854, 858, 861, 877, 879, 882, 901, 912, 913.

Respectfully,
W. C. REED,
Treas. Fulton Co.

Stylish gloves at moderate prices at Leibovitz—the Live Store.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

Fountain Pens Are Fit Presents

For a Friend at a distance, for Father, for Business Man and for Mother to make her writing more pleasant and less irksome, we would suggest a Fountain Pen. An every-day necessity to all who appreciate convenience and dispatch. Such a gift will truly show your esteem and facilitate the flow of friendship. \$2.50 to 6.00 with or without silver or gold mounting.

HELM & ELLISON

Find our advertisement on pages 4 and 5 now; you'll want to get in on this rare opportunity.

SMITH & AMBERG

WOULD UNITE FACTIONS WITH "HARMONY DINNER."

There is being an effort made to interest the various churches, lodges, business league and others in Hickman, to come together in a big love feast or "harmony dinner," with the proposition to hold it on the evening of Dec. 31st. The movement has not developed to an extent where particulars can be given at this time, but the object of the dinner is to get the business men of the town together and try to bring about a coalition of the various opposing interests and factions and start the New Year with a united effort for Hickman.

Rev. R. M. Walker, in an address before the Business League, suggested that all churches should be interested in the movement; that there "should be more business in the churches, and more of church in business." The point is a good one; sensible, practical. It is certain that our business men should be brought closer together. If the harmony dinner will do it—then, let's have it. Too much narrowness, jealousy, bitterness, envy and discord exists in our town. Unless we turn over a new leaf, there is no hope for the realization of those things which Hickman could easily accomplish in business, municipal, religious and social circles.

The Young Men's Business League stands ready to do its utmost in this matter, and cordially welcomes every man interested in Hickman to participate, regardless of his affiliations.

The governors of Tennessee, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Florida and Georgia will meet at Chattanooga Jan. 1 to adopt a co-operative plan for a good roads movement.

The mutualization of the Prudential Insurance Company of America was ordered by vote of its policyholders. The majority was overwhelming, there being only 206 votes against the plan out of 941,000 proxies.

"Human life is cheaper than hogs. You can convict a man for stealing a razorback sow without any evidence, but one jury in 500 will convict for murder where the evidence is undisputable," declared Judge Paul Little in a charge to a grand jury at Fort Smith, Ark.

LOST: On College Hill, watch bracelet, monogram "RRF" on back. Liberal reward. Return to Ruby Fleming, Hickman. 1p

Go to the Crystal tonight.

"IS E COMIN' TONIGHT?"

HIT'S de las' thing I heah when I tun out de light:
"Is 'e comin' t'night, mammy? Comin' t'night."
En de good Lawd knows, dough I see "Not yet."
Dey's a-a-stin' me still whut dey gwine ter git.
En I projek en plan, en I skimp en squeeze.
En I hurries a-a-a all de winders I sees.
"Case de chilluns espec's dat he'll bring 'em a lot —
En dey think he's de same dat de White Folks got.

"Is 'e comin' t'night, mammy? Comin' t'night?"
Lawd, I wisht in mah soul dat 'e would en he might!
I wisht in mah soul dat 'e'd come down de flue.
Lak I wisht believe dat 'e sholy would do.
When de chilluns odress en dey jump in to baid,
En I tuck up de quilt 'roun' each po' it's baid.
Den I set down en wish, en I wish lak:
Dat 'e find out de place 'fo' hit come Christmas Day.



Why, de chilluns believes! Dey is sho' dat hit so.
En dey countin' on him lak a man dat dey know.
En dey talk er de things dat he satten ter bring.
"Twel dey set up in baid en deas holler en sing.
En I tell 'em w'y sho' good ole Santy 'il come
Wild a doll en a sled en a railroad en drum.
En dey drif off ter sleep wid a smile on dey face—
En dey ain' not a cent I kin spash in de place!

HIT'S de las' thing I heah when I tun out de light:
"Is 'e comin' t'night, mammy? Comin' t'night."
En I laughs wid dem all w'en dey plan whut dey do
Wid de things dat he'll bring—en I say hit's all true!
En de white chillun up whah I'e wukin', dey 'low
Dat ole Santy he'll come, en won't miss 'em nohow.
"Is 'e comin' t'night?" Lawd, I wisht hit 'ud be
Dat he's com hyun en fix up dis 'problem for me!



Except ye become as a little child ye shall in no wise enter into the joy of Christmas time.

The Christmas Robin.
In many parts of England the robin is associated with Christmas-tide. There is a belief that on Christmas eve these birds will sing near a house where a person is dying, to cheer him.

THE SANTA CLAUS STORY IN EUROPE



CHURCH OF CHRIST NOTES.

Notwithstanding the cold weather there was a very good audience at the Crystal on last Sunday night for the lecture. But on account of the weather, the lecture announced for the evening was postponed for some future time and lecture was given on the "Two Trails of Life."

On next Sunday night there will be held the regular Christmas-tide service. Special music will be rendered both vocal and instrumental, with a sermon on the "Advent of Christ." Will you not come out on this occasion and attend the service and show your appreciation of what the Christmas-tide brings to you as an individual?

These services are held down town in order that all may feel free to attend. We are glad to see a large number of faces who do not attend church anywhere who are regular in their attendance at these services. You are always welcome.

The Christian bazaar given by the Ladies Aid of the church will be held today (Thursday) at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Ben Davis. A most cordial invitation is extended to the general public to visit this sale.

Regular services and Bible school at the church Sunday morning. Let all attend.

Leibovitz furnishes nice holiday boxes with articles, such as Ties, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, etc.

County School Notes

By Miss Virginia Luten, County Supt.

The percentage of attendance based on the census in our graded schools for the past month was as follows:

Fulton, 84 per cent.
Crutehfield, 70 per cent.
Hickman, 69 per cent.

Prof. Gabby informs us that the decrease in the enrollment of the Hickman schools is due to the fact that many have moved from the West Hickman district, the attendance at the College being about the same as last year. The Hickman schools lead the graded districts in attendance last year, having a general average of 85 per cent of the census.

As there are so few families in the Hamby Pond district and the attendance at this school for the last three years has been very much lower than any other district in the county, it does not, at present, seem advisable to continue this school next year. We would be glad to hear from the families in this section as to what adjoining district it would be more convenient for the children to attend school.

The examination grades from our county high school pupils show that among the county pu-

The Right Christmas Cards

You can well afford to remember everyone by sending them a dainty Christmas card, bearing suitable Christmas Greetings. It is quite a pleasure to offer you such high quality cards that are not only handsomely embossed but daintily printed with true sentiments and well wishes.

1c to 25c Each.

HELM & ELLISON

pils in the first year of high school, the best grades at Fulton were made by Myrtis Browder and Bessie Lawson, and at Hickman, by Errett Patterson and Mary Everett.

The following schools will be out before the Christmas holidays: Liberty, Edmiston, Walnut Grove, Stubbs, Fair View, Island No. 8, Hamby Pond, and Tyler. Of these schools, Tyler has made the greatest improvement in attendance over last year. The attendance was about double this term. The school has been taught by Prof. Carlton, of Caloway County, who has given excellent satisfaction. The district regrets that he has already arranged to teach in his home county next year, and hence can not return to Tyler district.

The midwinter term of the State Normal School at Bowling Green will begin January 26th. We are glad that a number of our teachers will enter there at that time. Others wishing appointments for free tuition will please ask for them. If possible, teachers should complete a good high school course before entering the Normal. This school is doing a great work for our state. Many of our best teachers have received training there.

He will surely like that Xmas gift if he knows it comes from Leibovitz.



KRIS KRINGLE KRISTMAS KLUB MEMBERS PLEASE READ

On account of running out of Christmas Puzzles last week we have extended the time for bringing in the puzzles from Dec. 18th to Wednesday, Dec. 23rd. All puzzles must be in by 4:30 o'clock Wednesday

The following children have coupons at the store which they can get any time they call for them:

MARTHA MOORE
MYRA FARIS

NETTIE SAMUELS
PRATHER BABCOCK

MARY FRANCES POWELL

Everyone can join and it doesn't cost anything.

We want every child in this town and community to become a member of the

KRIS KRINGLE KRISTMAS KLUB

SMITH & AMBERG

Store Open Until 8:30 Every Evening

See pages 4 and 5 for details regarding the money saving in our special clothes values.

SMITH & AMBERG

TROOPS SENT TO BORDER. WARSHIPS TO CANAL.

Re-enforcements have been ordered to Naco, Ariz., to assist Gen. Bliss in protecting the American citizens on the border against stray bullets from Mexican rifles. The Mexicans have been told in plain words that this random and reckless firing must stop. Carranza says if we fire across the border it will be "an act of war." Wilson says if Carranza don't stop his men from firing across the border, the fire will be returned. We are now nearer trouble with Mexico than we've been since the present trouble started. A number of our citizens have been killed and wounded by Mexican bullets.

In addition to this, we have an ugly situation at the Panama Canal. Col. Goethals has made urgent call for warships to enforce our neutrality, which, according to reports, is being violated by British and French warships. They are also tampering with our wireless regulations.

Six Pairs of Holeproof guaranteed Socks will make a practical gift. Put up in holiday boxes at \$1.50 to \$3.00.—Leibovitz.

A FINE CAREER.

General Manager William D. Cantillon of the Chicago Northwestern Railway died last week at the age of 52 years.

Cantillon was of a generation younger than James J. Hill which perfected the transcontinental lines that Hill and his associates constructed. Cantillon and his sort were as strong as Hill and his sort, though not quite so picturesque. They were empire builders. They brought the west into the up-to-date work of life.

Cantillon was the son of a bridge foreman. Some of his brothers started out to be baseball players. He played one year but insisted that he intended to be a railroad man.

The first job he got was that of railroad brakeman, and in the days of his youth the railroad brakeman who was a good one was an exceedingly valuable employee.

There were no automatic couplers; no air on the freight trains; no block signals and no telephones when Cantillon began "polishing wheels," getting a train over the road then was due as much to the ingenuity of the crew as to the efficiency of the management.

On a suburban train in and out of Chicago many toughs at seasons of the year journeyed back and forth. The superintendent asked Cantillon to take the run as a conductor and establish peace and order.

At that time a man did not sue a railroad if he had a fight with a member of the crew. The ambulance chasers had not taken up this line of exploitation.

Within a week after Cantillon took the job there was peace with order all the time on his train. During that week several young men carried black eyes,

swollen ears and bruised ribs.

Later Cantillon became a trainmaster. Steadily he went higher when a man was needed for a position which required physical and mental strength, courage and a level head.

When sickness seized him Cantillon, yet a young man, was the general manager of the best known and most efficient railroad running from Chicago toward the Pacific coast.

No "pull" was ever exercised for his promotion. The friends that he had were the friends that he made. It is a fine thing for this country of ours that conditions are such that a young man starting out in life with a good heart, a good mind and a good body, by faithfulness and loyalty can make his way. Another fine thing about this country is that everybody else rejoices when such a man does forge ahead.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

TRICKED A FRENCH WIDOW

Elegant Stranger, Said to Be a Priest, Got Her Rare Books and Disappeared.

Paris.—A man named Poipon, said to have been a priest at one time, has been arrested on a charge of being concerned in matrimonial swindles.

A month ago a wealthy widow met with an automobile accident and an elegantly dressed man, who said he had been an officer, took her to a cafe for refreshment. She fell in love with him and consented to marry him. He introduced her to Poipon as his cousin.

A week later the ex-officer told his fiancée he had been appointed to a high position in Morocco and he asked that the marriage might be celebrated soon. He proposed selling the lady's furniture and sending to Morocco in advance her fine collection of rare books. She accepted and the books were packed up and taken away by the "bridegroom." That is the last that was heard of him for some time, but it was afterward found that he sold the rare books.

The ex-priest was arrested, but he professed his innocence, saying that he himself was the victim of the other man.

We understand there is a family of nine—seven small children—in the outskirts of Hickman in about as destitute circumstances as any Belgian, and local charities can do a good deed by giving them attention. The breadwinner is sick in bed. Food and fuel are the primary needs. The names of these people can be had by calling at this office. Let us again remind you that charity should begin at home—and should not leave the job unfinished to jump to foreign fields. The United Charities are being heavily taxed to relieve want at our own doors and are begging clothes, food, money—anything that will add to the comfort of those in distress. In addition to this, County Judge Stahr has his hands full trying to hold the county's charity work down to a minimum. Never a day passes without a number of appeals being made to him. Something more tangible than sympathy is needed—needed NOW.

History don't say nothin' about when they quit naming girls Mehitabel and Constance.

Maybe as we go along there'll come a day when some feller'll think up a way to impeach their ward committee-man.

Ther best thing that ever happened to ther songs that came out about thirty years ago is that they came out about thirty years ago.

I never cares to argue with ther feller that's allus so ready to hop up and betcher a cigar you don't know what you're talkin' about.

Hulen Luter, of Union City, died Monday. He was a printer by profession but had been in bad health for some time. He is survived by his wife and two brothers—Clarence and Marvin Luter.

LOST: Last Thursday afternoon, between town and Shelby, hill, opal ring with four rubies. Return to this office or Miss Katherine Brock.

GOOD BARGAIN: And exceptional terms in nice residence. See M. B. Shaw. tfe.

Tom French and D. B. Wilson left Tuesday for Memphis for a few days.

Coat Sweaters of every description at Leibovitz.

Ask your neighbor about Barrett & Ledford.

Eighteen pages this week.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

Buy Your

Christmas Goods

As Usual From

Ellison Grocery & Hardware Co.

BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

Dolls, Toys, Fancy Goods

China and Glassware

Candies, Nuts, Apples and Oranges

AND EVERYTHING GOOD FOR XMAS

Victrolas and
Edison Phonographs

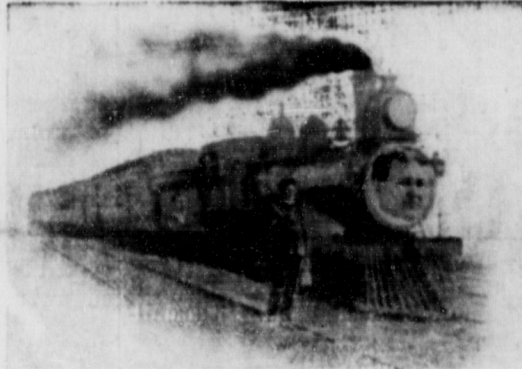
AND RECORDS

Ellison Grocery & Hardware Co.

Incorporated

"Watch
Our
Smoke!"

The Headlight
Store Has



CUT PRICES

To correspond with the "Hard Times."

CAN YOU BEAT THESE
PRICES ANYWHERE?

15c Lawns.....	7c
15c Gingham.....	7c
15c Shirting.....	7c
15c Outing Flannel.....	7c
10c Percale.....	4c
25c Ladies Hose.....	15c
10c Ladies Hose.....	8c
50c Ladies Union Suits, fleeced lined.....	30c
10c Ladies Ribbed Vests.....	3c
\$1 Men's Suits Underwear.....	85c
50c Mens' medium weight Under wear.....	35c
5 pairs of Shoe Strings.....	5c
65c Boys Jumpers, 12 to 15 years.....	40c
75c Lanterns, a good one.....	45c
Lunch Baskets, all sizes.....	10c
25c Gloves, leather palm.....	20c
10c Gloves.....	8c
20c Towels.....	10c
50c Men's Shirts.....	35c
\$3 Men's Pants.....	\$1.35
Dinner Baskets.....	5c
75c Zinc Wash Tubs.....	55c
50c Zinc Wash Tubs.....	40c
75c All Wool Toboggan Caps.....	40c
5c Cake Butter Cup Toilet Soap.....	2c
Soup Beans, 17 pounds.....	\$1.00
5c Dutch Cleanser Soap.....	3c
10c Pepper Shaker (filled).....	8c
10c Ice Cream Powder.....	6c
5c Dunham's Cocoanuts.....	3c
10c extract Lemon and Vanilla.....	8c
5c Bandanna Handkerchief.....	3c
5c Allspice and Mixed Spice.....	3c
35c Washboards.....	23c
10c Quaker Puffed Wheat, box.....	5c
25c Lantern Globes.....	15c
1c Lead Pencils, 7 for.....	5c
30c Luzianne Coffee, 1 lb. can.....	24c
Granulated Sugar, 20 pounds (with all \$2 purchases).....	\$1.00
5c Golden Fruit Chewing Gum, 2 for.....	15c
5c Fresh Bulk Kraut, 2 pounds.....	5c
Nice Fresh Pecans, per lb.....	10c
Cayce "Veri-Best" Flour, to close out, per sack.....	75c

Choice Fruits and Candies, Dates, Figs, Winesap Apples, Nuts, Etc. for Christmas at cut prices.

J. W. JENNINGS

Next door to Hickman Drug Co.

The north and northwest is in the grip of a blizzard. Freezing temperatures prevail throughout the United States, with the exception of southern Florida and the California coast.

Coat Sweaters and Mackinaw Coats make useful gifts. See them at Leibovitz, 50c to \$7.50 day.

The Peoples Packet Co., operating the Clyde from Memphis to Cairo, have decided to enter another boat in this trade, and will begin the trips next week, the Clyde leaving Cairo Tuesday.

Mrs. W. A. Jackson, age 67, died at her home in Clinton Monday at Leibovitz, 50c to \$7.50 day.

SEVERAL FINES ASSESSED IN POLICE COURT.

The following cases have been disposed of by Judge W. B. Amberg in Police Court since last report:

John King and Andy Shurer, fornication, fined \$26.50 each.

E. C. Haynes, Chas. True and Marvin Shroat, gaming, \$26.50 each.

Earl Bynum and Will Wright, Hubert Williams and Ore Hudspeth, \$16.50.

The following were fined \$11.50 each on charge of breach of the peace: Bill Sanson, W. M. Bondurant, Chas. Holmes, Olgie Clark, W. C. Archie, Ed Hammond and B. F. Bradshaw.

Do your Christmas buying in Hickman.

Congress will adjourn Tuesday and resume again on the 29th.

Caps in every shade, style, and pattern at Leibovitz, the Live Store.

Quit borrowing your neighbor's Courier. Start the New Year right by subscribing for it yourself.

If you really want to give him the thing he will appreciate the most, go to Leibovitz where men usually go themselves.

It is said Jim Milner, of Fulton, will be a candidate for Circuit Clerk. He is now Master Commissioner of Fulton county.

Fine shirts another good suggestion. Let us help you select some Arrow Brand Shirts for him and you'll make no mistake.—Leibovitz.

Ask him what he wants for Xmas and nearly every time he will answer something to wear. Come in and let us suggest something that he will appreciate.—Leibovitz.

Owing to its late arrival the report of the 8th grade pupils is missing from the regular "roll of honor." Those entitled to fill the place are Mary H. Ligon, Willie Allen, Anita Dodds, Mary Sue Walker, Claude Owens and Valrie White, standing in the order given.

2 STORES 2
Xmas is Near

Don't forget to see my Complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Fresh Meats

Fire Works

Candies

Fruits

Best prices, prompt delivery. Your business solicited.

Tell your wants to NOLAN and get results. Phone 255

DOLLS! DOLLS!

Before buying don't fail to see my line of Holiday Goods.

CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS and all kinds of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

JIM is always on hand for quick service. Come and see or

Phone 58

G. M. ROSS

Notice:

To our Customers owing us.
We ask you to call and settle
your account this week. We
are not in position to wait
any longer.

Curlin, Shaw & Co.
Incorporated

ROUTE FIVE NEWS.

Will Perry and wife, of Ridgley, moved on the Nailling and Keiser farm near Mt. Manuel last week.—Charlie Kirk happened to a very serious accident last Thursday. He was fixing to haul some wood and a young mule kicked him in the face. He was found unconscious and did not know anything for a day or two. Dr. Har Glover was called and dressed the wound and he is doing nicely. We hope he will soon be out again.—Goldia Wilson and wife, of Union City, were visitors in this vicinity a few days this week.—Hog killing is the order of the day around this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gray, of El bridge, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joel D. Pearson Saturday and Sunday.—Robert Hicks and Miss Callie Barnes were the guests of Miss Zula Easterwood, of McAnna, Saturday and Sunday.—The death angel visited the home of Jim Keysucker Thursday and took for its own his beloved wife. She was sick for only a few days with the fever and leaves a husband to mourn her death.—Walter Caldwell, of Ridgley, was the guest of Henry Howard and family a few days last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Herman Howard, of Crystal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Howard Saturday night.—Rev. Mayo filled his regular appointment at Reelfoot Sunday. They called him for another year as pastor and will preach every third Sunday instead of second.—Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Kirk, of Union City, were called to the bedside of Chas. Kirk last week.—Murray Osborn, of Sanders Chapel, was the guest of Milton Osborn Friday and Saturday.—Miss Madeline Green was the guest of Miss Vira Howard, of Crystal, Wednesday.—Ben Jackson is improving.—Several from here were present at the entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Herman Howard Wednesday night. All reported a nice time.—Mr. Bur-

cham was in Union City on business Saturday.—L. S. Parks has sold his interest in the Parks' plantation to E. W. Parks.—Miss Lovie Hicks was the guest of Miss Lillian True Saturday night.—Miss Lillian Powell is the guest of Mrs. Cordia Royer, of No. 8 Island, and will spend the holidays there.—Ed Powell is visiting in Middle Tennessee.—Howell Hicks was in Phillippy last week.—Misses Annie Lee Esene and Eva Osborn gave to their friends a birthday party Saturday evening. Many interesting games were played during the evening and at a late hour refreshments were served consisting of peaches, boiled custard, cake and candies. Many nice presents were received. Those present were: Misses Lovie Hicks, Pinkie Esene, Annie Hamblin, Flora Haynes, Eva Osborn, Clara Hamblin, Hattie Mai Howard, Lillian and Letha True, Eva McCain, Roena Kirk, Zelma Jones, Sherman Carpenter, Messrs. Jno. Thomas True, Frank and Culley Carpenter, Dolphus McCain, Rice Jones, Robert, Eddie and Roy Wilson, Hubert Haynes, Ira McCain, Murray Osborn, Milton Osborn, Clifton and Paul Hamblin, Paul and Jno. Esene, Teat Vaught. All departed at a late hour declaring Misses Esene and Osborn and ideal hostess.

Subscribe for the Courier.

See pages 4 and 5 for
details regarding the
money saving in our
special clothes values.

SMITH & AMBERG

COMPENSATION ACT IS INVALID

KENTUCKY APPELLATE COURT
RULES THAT LAW IS UN-
CONSTITUTIONAL.

HOLDS ACT TO BE COMPULSORY

Opinion Lengthy, Covering Sections of
Act Which Court Construes
as Compulsory.

Frankfort.—The workmen's compensation act, passed by the legislature at the 1914 session, was declared to be invalid by the appellate court, reversing the Franklin circuit court in the case of the State Journal against Atty. Gen. Garnett. Judges Settle, Carroll, and Turner, together with Special Judge J. L. Dorsey, held the act to be unconstitutional, while Judges Hobson, Miller and Special Judge Lassing held it to be constitutional.

The court held the act to be compulsory and therefore in violation of Section 54 of the constitution, which provides that "the general assembly shall have power to limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death or for injuries to persons or property," and also Section 241 of the constitution, which provides that "whenever the death of a person shall result from an injury inflicted by negligence or wrongful act, then and in every such case damages may be recovered for such death from the corporation and persons so causing the death. Until otherwise provided by law the action to recover such damages shall in all cases be prosecuted by the personal representative of the deceased person. The general assembly may provide how the recovery shall go and to whom belong; and until such provision is made the same shall form part of the personal estate of the deceased."

Are Not to Remain Idle.

Bids will be opened on December 18 for the services of 650 able-bodied convicts in the Kentucky reformatory. The term of the contract as fixed in the bid is for one year with a renewal of the contract at the terms set out in the one-year contract for an additional year. The board had come to the conclusion, upon the advice of Assistant Atty. Gen. Logan, that the contract would be void until there was a term fixed in it. The commission therefore fixed the minimum term of one year.

Chairman O'Sullivan said the term was made one year so that if the general assembly decides to make a change in the manner of employing prisoners the state will not be tied up with a four-year contract, containing an option for another similar period.

Mineral Claim Dismissed.

Judge Cochran in the United States district court handed down an opinion dismissing for want of jurisdiction the suit of W. H. Horine and Eva Fisher against the Chinn Mineral Co. for the mineral rights to the land in Mercer county in which the mineral company is mining calcite. Horine moved from Louisville to New Albany, Ind., and Eva Fisher from Covington to Cincinnati just before beginning the suit and the court said they are just "sojourners" and not actual residents of the other states. The plaintiffs are heirs of H. P. Horine, of Lexington, who 75 years ago deeded the property, but retained the rights to gold, silver and other minerals. The Chinn company contends that in the old deed minerals referred to precious metals.

Considered for President.

The name of the Rev. Jesse R. Zeigler, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of this city, is being considered for the presidency of Central university, according to information reaching Frankfort. In addition to the scholarship and executive ability necessary to fulfilling the requirements for the head of such an institution, it is said, Dr. Zeigler has been recommended to the consideration of the board of trustees by reason of the unique position which his church holds in the Presbyterian field.

Special Judges Named.

Gov. McCreary assigned Circuit Judge Hugh Riddell to preside over the Perry circuit court in the case of Clark Eversole against the Lexington & Eastern, and Judge J. M. Roberts to preside over the Martin circuit court in several cases.

Damage Verdict Affirmed.

The court of appeals affirmed a verdict for \$500 damages awarded Lula B. Hehemann against the city of Louisville for damages to her property by reason of the condition of the Cabel street dump.

Give Opinion Soon.

The court of appeals will adjourn probably for the holidays, and the court ordered all cases passed this term to be called. The most important case yet remaining to be handed down is the workmen's compensation act, involving the constitutionality of the act passed by the last general assembly. J. M. Lassing, of Newport, and J. L. Dorsey, of Henderson, were appointed special judges to sit in the case, Judge Nunn and Hannah not being qualified on account of owning stock in the corporations.

ROPER DISTRICT ITEMS.

Price Henry, son of Mrs. Fannie Henry, and Ruth Rankin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rankin, returned home from Bowling Green Saturday where they have been taking the pasteur treatment.—Mrs. Gale Roach, of Cayce, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Len Bryant.—Mrs. Elbert Beasley and children spent several days last week in Cayce, the guests of her brother, Myatt Johnson, and family.—Miss Arena London and Russell and

HICKMAN COUPLE WED AT TIPTONVILLE.

Miss Phoebe Wright, daughter of Mrs. Mina Wright, and Thurman Donnell, son of Robt. Donnell, were united in marriage at Tiptonville, Saturday, Esq. Tipton officiating.

Both are popular young people of near this city, and the wedding comes in the nature of a half-way surprise.

The bride is one of the prettiest and most winsome lassies in Fulton county, and the groom

ST. LOUIS STEAMERS OUT OF TRADE.

Agent W. F. McGuire informs us that on account of ice and bad weather, the steamers Rees and Stacker, of the Lee Line, will be taken out of the trade until conditions improve.

The only boats now running for this line is the John Lee from Memphis to Cairo. She leaves Cairo Tuesday and Friday afternoon.

See Curlin-Shaw & Co. notice.



At Santa Claus Store

You can buy your long list of presents for everyone Old and Young—for a small sum of money.

**Toys, Dolls, Fancy Goods, Novelties,
China, Dry Goods, Furnishings, Etc., in
Endless Variety.**

SPECIAL BARGAINS AT

5c, 10c, 25c and 50c

—COME IN AND SEE—

E. R. ELLISON
Dry Goods and Variety
CASH STORE

Mary Thomas were in Hickman Saturday.—John Sloan and family have moved from the Lewis Lunsford farm to the Israel Clark farm.—Mrs. S. N. Sweeney, of Hickman, visited our school Monday.—Miss Arena London will leave for her home Wednesday at Franklin, Ky., to spend the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. London.

Miss Arena London, who is teaching at Roper School, has been given a scholarship in the Arts and Science department at Columbia University, in New York. The scholarship was secured through an aunt who is a member of its faculty. This is an honor that comes to only a few, so Miss London should feel herself complimented in an educational way.

Wheezing of the lungs indicates that phlegm is obstructing the air passages. BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP loosens phlegm so that it can be coughed up and ejected. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co. (Advt.)

WANTED—A dealer or agent for Hickman and nearby territory to handle OVERLAND and MAXWELL Automobiles. The best combination to be had for 1915 models. Let us hear from you at once.—Webb & Allen, Fulton, Ky., box 348. 12-17.

You get the most for your money when you trade with Barrett & Ledford.

Something new. Read Bransford & Andrews' ad.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

shows excellent judgment in the selection of a wife. The groom is a promising young farmer and stands high to all who know him.

Congratulations and best wishes

A citizen of West Hickman says for lack of new globes, the street lights are far below requirements. This matter could be adjusted by calling No. 48.

Cox & Gordon's choice hams and breakfast bacon; hams 8 to 10 pounds; bacon, 4 to 6.—Bettsworth & Ezell.

BOSWORTH FOR GOVERNOR.

It is a settled fact that Henry M. Bosworth will make the race for Governor of Kentucky. He makes formal announcement of his candidacy this week. He is prominent in political circles of the state, and will likely be one of the leading candidates from the start.

N. C. trains have been delayed more or less since Sunday on account of bad weather. The train yesterday morning, due at 7 o'clock, was three hours late.



Candies

Fruits

Nuts

We have just received a shipment
of the famous

Mojeska Caramels
50c A BOX

A fine line of candies of all sorts
at 10c a pound and up

A fine line of domestic and imported Fruits and
Nuts suitable for Xmas demand.

SEE US BEFORE BUYING

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

PRATHER & MALONE

WEEK'S NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN
PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY
TOLD HERE.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

Dispatches From Our Own and Foreign Countries Are Here Given in Short Meter for Busy Readers.

President Wilson was asked again to indorse a constitutional amendment for woman suffrage and reiterated that the question was one for the states.

The Turkish government, through Ambassador Morgenthau, has signified to the state department its willingness that an expedition be sent to the relief of the people in Jerusalem. The expedition is being organized by Hebrew philanthropic societies in New York.

The house passed the Barnhart printing bill to codify the laws relating to the government printing office and to check waste. It will cause a saving of \$800,000 a year.

According to the Petit Parisien, the war is costing France \$6,000,000 daily. Minister of Finance Ribot is quoted as making this estimate.

The Rev. Dr. Mieczyslaw Barabasz, a prince of Poland, who renounced titles, position and wealth to become a priest, died suddenly at Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of the Chicago schools, whose salary is \$10,000 a year, was re-elected by a vote of 15 to 6. A fight had been expected, but the support of Mayor Harrison assured Mrs. Young of her place.

Only three families of full-blood Saco and Fox Indians are left on the reservation north of Hiawatha, Kan. There are only two full-blood Iowas and the intermarriages of the last decade have made the full-bloods almost extinct.

Since Aug. 15, according to an official report, the German military service and life insurance company has paid out 15,000,000 marks (\$3,750,000).

Prince and Princess Kampongpetoh of Siam, who are making a tour of the world in the interest of education, arrived in New York on board the steamship Minnetonka from London, and will spend several days.

Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska will introduce in the senate a bill prohibiting the sale of arms and explosives by American firms to the belligerent powers. Foodstuffs and clothing will be exempted by the bill.

Thirty-five deaths and 819 injuries were caused by baseball during 1914, according to records made public by J. R. Vickery, who has made a study of the effect of the national pastime on the life and health of young America.

Juan Isidro Jimenez was proclaimed president of San Domingo by congress and took oath of office. The situation is quiet.

Officials of the department of agriculture believe the foot and mouth disease among cattle will be completely under control by Jan. 1.

The Korean government has suppressed the opium monopoly and put a ban on the smoking of opium. These steps of the government were advocated by American missionaries.

Special appropriation of \$2,500,000 to fight the epidemic of foot and mouth disease was proposed in a bill favorably reported for action to the senate by the agricultural committee.

There are about 85,000 unemployed in Chicago, according to the report of Mrs. Leonard Z. Meder, commissioner of public welfare. Of the total 45,000 are men, 25,000 single women and 15,000 married women.

Those who are unable to obtain the new war tax stamps before Jan. 1 would be relieved of penalties by Senator Pomeroy. The treasury department already has announced its intentions to interpret the law liberally.

Estimates presented to congress put the cost of conducting the government during the fiscal year of 1916, which begins on July 1, next, at \$1,099,775,134.

Fire destroyed the plant of the Southern Sewer Pipe company at North Birmingham, Ala. The loss is estimated at \$180,000.

Troops under Gen. Cesario Castro defeated a detachment of Gen. Zapata's troops at San Martin, in an engagement in which the casualties amounted to 1,200, according to advices received at Laredo, Tex., from sources favorable to Carranza.

Unconfirmed reports were received in Mexico City from Vera Cruz that Gen. Venustiano Carranza had been arrested by his own officers on a charge of having looted the national treasury of \$4,000,000 pesos when he evacuated Mexico City.

It was announced officially that 26 Jews had received commissions in the German army. In all 710 Jewish soldiers have received iron crosses, three of them of the first class.

The twenty-ninth infantry will be sent to the Panama canal zone as part of the permanent garrison there as soon as quarters have been put in readiness.

The maximum number of enlistments reported to the navy department on any single day since the Spanish war was reached Tuesday, when 192 men came under the colors. This brought the total number of enlisted men to 52,451.

Rear Admiral Alfred T. Mahan, U. S. N., retired, acclaimed in naval circles as the "greatest modern writer on naval strategy," died at the naval hospital in Washington. He was 74 years old.

Huge seas, backed by a mighty tide and a strong northeast gale, battered the coasts of New York, smashing houses, wrecking boats, flooding villages, devastating summer resorts and forcing transatlantic and coastwise steamers to remain outside Sandy Hook and fight the storm.

Iowa's agricultural products for 1914 reached a total value of almost \$600,000,000, according to a report issued here by George M. Chappell, director of the Iowa weather and crop service.

Five hundred and nine medals were awarded employees of the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana for faithful service at the semi-annual meeting here of the managers and department heads.

Secretary Daniels designated the naval collier Cyclops as a Christmas ship to carry gifts to officers and men on duty in Haitian, Dominican and Mexican waters and at Guantanamo, Cuba.

A balance of trade in favor of the United States of \$21,852,342 was shown at the close of the week, making a gain over the previous week of \$5,439,047.

Extension of the dominion of the United States to the frozen lands and seas surrounding the north pole was proposed in a joint resolution introduced in the house by Representative Smith of New York.

A dispatch from Amsterdam says: "The latest bulletin issued in Berlin says Emperor William's condition is unchanged and he has been unable to leave his bed. His fever has not decreased."

The Nobel Peace Prize committee has decided finally that no peace prize shall be awarded this year.

Great Britain has announced officially that Egyptian cotton may be exported to neutral countries without any restrictions concerning its re-exportation.

Fifteen million dollars was spent in Kansas for automobiles this year, according to an estimate of the secretary of state. There are now 58,111 motor vehicles of all kinds owned in the state.

General Carranza ordered the seizure of all the railroads, stations and terminals and all telegraph and telephone lines within the territory dominated by his government. They will be operated under his direction.

The great tabernacle meetings conducted at Harrisburg, Ill., for six weeks by Rev. Steve Burke and Rev. A. B. Hebbs, closed. The meetings resulted in the conversion of 1,658 persons, mostly men.

Resolutions asking for world peace were drafted as the result of a mass meeting of more than 5,000 citizens of Fort Worth, Tex., conducted under the auspices of the Tarrant Humane society.

The United States is not poorly prepared for war, according to information given to the house military and naval committees by Brig. Gen. Crozier and Rear Admiral Badger.

Counting round as half bales, 13,066,105 bales of cotton were ginned from the 1914 crop, according to the monthly statement of the census bureau.

The Colorado coal strike has been called off. This action was taken by the convention of district No. 15 of the United Mine Workers of America, by a unanimous vote.

Two more soldiers of the border patrol at Naco, Ariz., were hit by the Mexican stray fire, making a total of 49, 17 of whom were American soldiers, who have suffered from Mexican bullets.

STAR ROUTE CONTRACT WILL BE LET JAN. 14.

Bids for carrying the mail for four years on the star route between Hickman and Dorena, Mo., will be let on Jan. 14. The mail makes one round trip daily, except Sunday. Wm. F. Barnes is the present contractor. This is probably the only star route in Kentucky, an all water route.

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Our Christmas Hats and Caps showing contains all the latest styles. Soft hats, all colors, fancy bands. . . . 250 to 300

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Our underwear department contains only the very best makes from leading mills.

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We have greatly increased our lines in all shades and colors of leathers and styles. Prices range from. . . . 50c to 200

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Fine leather suit Cases 5.00 up
Fine Leather Hand Bags, Black, and Tan. . . . 5.00 to 13.50

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Christmas season suggests new shirts. Our Shirt department is full of the popular patterns at. . .

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Miss Nannie Worford to Mrs. Bessie Thompson, 33 acres.

Percy F. King to John C. Browder, lots in Fulton, \$3000.

P. D. Chambers to J. L. Beard, lots in Fulton, \$500.

Mrs. M. E. Piekens to Will Rice, 20 acres, \$600.

N. R. Holcombe to C. W. Holcombe, 52 acres, \$1 etc.

Ind. League to W. F. Montgomery, 2 lots, \$400.

Anna P. Hall to N. G. Cook, lots in Fulton, \$1 etc.

T. R. Meadow, agent, to T. F. Moore, 12 lots in Fulton, \$423.50.

T. R. Meadow, agent, to G. A. Covington, 2 lots in Fulton, \$338.

Robt. P. Stewart to S. T. Butler, lots in Fulton, \$135.

N. R. Holcombe to Willis Wright, lots in Hickman, \$75.

S. L. Dodds to Elmore Curtis, 2 lots in Dodds Add. No. 2, \$245.

J. W. Taylor to R. B. Wallace, lots in Fulton.

J. L. Beard to Frank Hendon, lots in Fulton, \$650.

W. J. Herring to T. R. Meadow, 400 acres land.

Mrs. R. J. Stockman to T. J. Johnson, lots in Fulton, \$10 etc.

To the Citizens of Hickman: The Boy Scouts are undertaking a noble work; that of helping "Old Santa" do his work; making Christmas a happy occasion to as many as possible. And we, the Scouts, ask you that have any money to give to help us out. Let us know it and we will come after it. Phone either of the Scout Masters, Judge Stahr, at Court House, or Rev. R. M. Walker, Cumb. No. 19, or any of the scouts will turn in your donation.

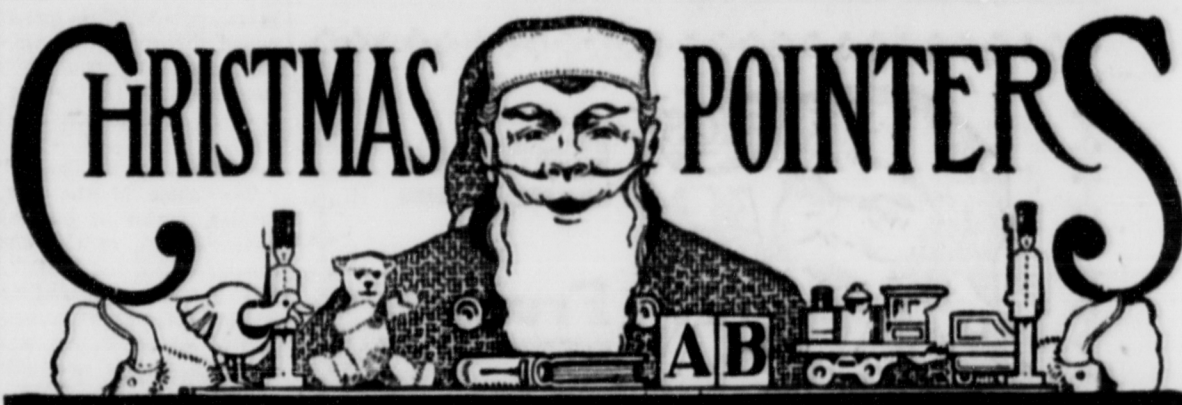
Big coal fleets have been passing Hickman this week enroute to southern points. The low water for many months has stopped big river shipments. They are taking advantage of the present rise out of the Ohio.

A case of local interest in the Court of Appeals Thursday was Fred Hayden vs. Chicago, Memphis & Gulf R. R. Co. Appellant's petition for rehearing with notice filed and submitted. The defendant's train ran over and out off Mr. Hayden's arm about a year ago. He failed to recover damages in the Fulton Circuit Court and took an appeal.

Deep-seated coughs that resist ordinary remedies require both external and internal treatment. If you buy a dollar bottle of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP you get the two remedies you need for the price of one. There is a HERRICK'S RED PEP PER POROUS PLASTER for the chest, free with each bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

In Montgomery county the other day an auctioneer cried a sale for a one armed man who had a few things to dispose of and was much in need of cash. The last article to be placed under the hammer was a common coon dog—a Missouri hound. The auctioneer, hoping to get a good price for the hound, eloquently recited the late Senator Vest's noted eulogy on the dog. This proved too much for the owner, who called out: "Hold on there—I can't part with that dog." The man and the dog went away arm in arm, as Artemus Ward might say.

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Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Brass Band," "The Black Bag," etc.

Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

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Detail.

Across the plain purple shadows were sweeping, close-ranked, like some vast dark army invading the land, pouring on over the rampart of mountains in the east.

Within the rim of hills that ringed the plain like the chipped and broken flange of a Titanic saucer, silence brooded and solitude held sway—dwarfing the town of Detail that occupied the approximate middle of the sagebrush waste, to proportions even less significant than might be inferred from the candor of its christening.

A platform, a siding, a water tank, a Wells Fargo office and a telegraph and ticket office, backed by three rough frame buildings; that is Detail itemized completely.

Shortly after nightfall the steel ribbons of the Santa Fe began to hum. A headlight peered suspiciously round a shoulder of the eastern range, took heart of courage to find the plain still wrapped in peace, and trudged stolidly toward Detail, the engine whose eye it was pulling after it a string of freight cars, both flat and box.

At Detail the train paused. Its crew alighted and engaged in animated argument. Detail gathered that the excitement was due to the unaccountable disappearance of the caboose; none seemed to have any notion as to how it could have broken loose; yet missing it conspicuously was.

In the pause that followed, while a report was telegraphed to headquarters and instructions returned to proceed without delay, one of the trainmen spied a boyish figure lurking in the open door of an empty box car. Cautiously boarding this car from the opposite side, the trainman caught the skulker unawares and booted him valiantly into the night.

As the figure alighted and took to its heels, losing itself in the darkness, it uttered a cry of pained surprise and protest which drew a wrinkle of astonishment between the brows of the trainman.

"Sounded like a woman's voice," he mused; then dismissed the suggestion as obviously absurd.

It was not. Shortly after the freight train had gone on its way—before, indeed, the glimmer of its rear lights had been lost among the western hills—a second headlight appeared in the east, swept swiftly across the plain and in turn stopped at Detail.

The second bird-of-passage proved to be a locomotive drawing a single car—a Pullman.

Hardly had it run past the switch, however, when the brakeman dropped down, ran quickly back to the switch and threw it open.

Promptly the train backed on to the siding.

As the Pullman jolted across the frogs the brakeman, interposing himself between it and the tender, released the coupling.

By the time that the Pullman had come to a full stop on the siding, the locomotive was swinging westward like a scared jackrabbit—though no such milk-and-water characterization of the traitor passed the lips of any one of the three men who presently appeared on the Pullman's platform and shook impotent fists in the direction taken by the fugitive engine.

When the last of these had run temporarily out of breath and blasphemy, a brief silence fell, punctuated by groans from each, and concluded by the sound of a voice calling from the interior of the car—a voice as strangely sonorous of tone as it was curiously querulous of accent.

The three men immediately ran back into the car and presented themselves with countenances variously apologetic, to one who occupied a corner of the drawing room: a man wrapped in a steamer rug and a cloud of fury.

Now when he had drained the muddy froth of profanity from his temper it left a clear and effervescent well of virulent humor: the wrath of the valetudinarian began to vent itself upon the hapless heads of the trio who stood before him.

While this was in process, the person of boyish appearance, who had been keeping religiously aloof and inconspicuous in the background of Detail ever since that unhappy affair with the trainman, stole quietly up to the rear of the stalled Pullman, climbed aboard, and creeping down the aisle unceremoniously interrupted the conference just as the invalid was polishing off a rude but honest opinion of the intellectual caliber of one of the three named Marrophat, who figured as his right-hand man and familiar genius.

"Amen to that!" the boyish person ejaculated with candid fervor, lounging gracefully in the doorway. "There's many a true word spoken in Wrath, Mr. Marrophat. Father forgot only one thing—your mastery with a revolver. From what I've seen of that, this day, I'll go ball that the only safe place for a man you pull a gun on is right in front of the muzzle. There's something downright uncanny in the way you can hit anything but what you aim at!"

"Judith!" exclaimed the invalid. "Where did you drop from?"

"From that freight," Judith explained carelessly, neglecting to elucidate the exact fashion of her drop. "I judged you'd be along presently, and thought I'd like to learn the news. Well—what luck?"

Her father shrugged with his one movable shoulder. Mr. Marrophat grunted indignantly. The others shuffled uneasily and looked all ways but one—at the girl in man's clothing.

"None?" Judith interpreted. "You don't mean to tell me that after I had taken all that trouble—cast the caboose loose in the middle of that trestle at the risk of my life—you didn't have the nerve to go through with the business?"

"We went through with it all right," replied Marrophat defensively; "but as usual, they were too quick for us. They jumped out and dropped off the trestle before our engine hit the caboose. We smashed that to kindling wood—but they got away just in time to miss the crash. And by the time we had stopped and calmed down the engineer—well, it was dark and no way of telling which way they had run."

The girl started to speak, but merely dropped limp hands at her sides and rolled her eyes helplessly.

"We do our best," Marrophat observed. "We can't be blamed if something—somehow—always happens to tip the others off."

The girl swung to face him with blazing eyes. "Just what does that mean?" she demanded in a dangerous voice.

Marrophat lifted his shoulders. "Nothing—much," he allowed. "I am only thinking how strange it is that Mr. Law can't be caught by any sort of stratagem—when you are on the job, Miss Judith!"

The girl's hands were clenched into fists, white knuckles showing through the flesh. "You contemptible puppy!" she snapped.

But on this her voice failed; for her eyes traveled past the person of Mr. Marrophat to the doorway of the drawing room and found it framing a stranger.

"Excuse me, friends," he offered in a lazy, semi-humorous drawl. "It pains me considerably to butt in on this happy family gathering, but business is business, same as usual, and I got to ask you-all to please put up your hands!"

"What do you want?" the invalid demanded.

"Why," drawled the bandit, "nothing in particular—only your cash. Shell out, if you please—cents all and the lady, too." He ran an appreciative glance down the figure which Judith's disguise revealed rather than concealed. "If you'll pardon my takin' notice," he amended. "Perhaps I wouldn't if the lady's clothes didn't fit her so all-fired quick!"

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, my man!" Judith counseled, without any show of fear.

At the same time her father's voice brought her to her senses.

"Judith! Be quiet. Let me deal with this gentleman. I am sure we can come to some arrangement."

"You bet your life," agreed the gentleman as the girl mutinously stepped back. "I know what I want, and you all know you got it: so the name of the said arrangement is just 'shell out.'"

"One minute," the invalid interposed. "Don't misunderstand me: I guarantee you shall be amply satisfied. I give you my word—the word of Seneca Trine."

The eyes of the bandit widened. "No? Is that so? Seneca Trine, the railroad king? Sure! You're born you're him: I've seen your picture in the papers a dozen times. Well, now, it looks like I'd drawn a full house to this pair of deuces, don't it? You ought to be able to pay something handsome—"

"I'll pay you far more handsomely than you dream of if you'll do as I wish," Trine interrupted quickly. "Do me the service I wish—and name your price: whatever it is, you shall have it!"

"Nothing could be fairer'n that!" the two-gun man admitted suspiciously. "But what's the number of this here service—like you call it?"

"Listen to me," Trine bent his head forward and jabbed the air with an emphatic forefinger. "What's the life of a man worth in this neck of the woods?"

"How much you got?"

"I'll pay you ten thousand dollars for the life of the man I will name."

The eyes of the bandit narrowed. "Hold on, my friend: is that what you call my naming my own price?"

"Name it, then," said Trine.

"Give me a thousand on account," said the other, "and a paper saying you'll pay me nineteen thousand more in exchange for it and one dead man, properly identified as the one you want—signed by you—and your man's as good as dead this minute, providing he's in riding distance of this here car."



Marrophat at her elbow to egg her on.

Trine waved his hand at his secretary. "Jimmy, find a thousand dollars for this gentleman. Make out the paper he indicates for the balance, and I'll sign it."

"Ain't you powerful trustful, Mr. Trine? How do you know I'll do anything more'n pocket that thousand and fade delicately away?"

"My daughter and this gentleman, Mr. Marrophat, will accompany you."

"Oh, that's the way of it, is it?"

"Name?" interjected the secretary, writing busily with the top of his attack case for a desk.

"Slade," said the bandit, "James Slade."

Again Trine punctured the atmosphere with his index finger. "The man whose life I want is named Alan Law. He is running away with my daughter, Rose, accompanied by a person named Barcus, disguised as a Pullman porter."

"The three of them having recent escaped from a train wreck up yonder on the trestle?" Hopi Jim interposed. "You've met them?" Judith demanded, whirling round.

"About an hour ago, or maybe an hour and a half," Hopi Jim replied, "a good ways down the road. They stopped and ast where they could get put up for the night. I kindly directed them on to Mesa, down in the Painted hills yonder."

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(Cont. on next page.)

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HOW A DEEP SEATED COUGH

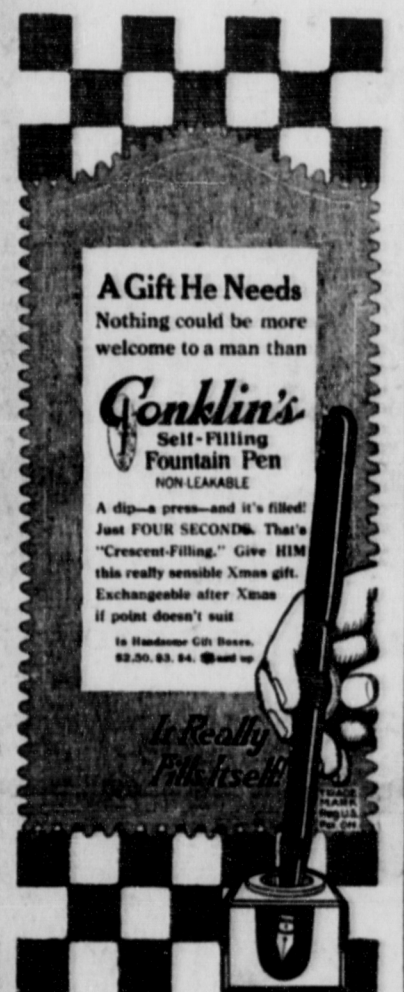
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in that fugitive glimpse.

Two sentences exchanged between Hopi Jim and a bear-eyed fellow whom he roused from sudden slumbers behind the bar sealed their confidence with conviction: the three fugitives were in fact guests of the house, occupying two of the three rooms that composed its upper story.

In the rush that followed up the narrow stairway, Judith led with such spirit that not even Marrophat suspected her revolver was poised solely with intent to shoot from his hand his own revolver the instant he leveled it at a human target.

Closed and locked doors confronted them; and their summons eluded no response; while the first door, when broken in by a whole-souled kick, discovered nothing more satisfactory than an empty room, its bed bearing the imprint of a woman's body, but that woman gone.

From the one window, looking down the side of the house, Texas announced that the woman had not escaped by jumping out.

So it seemed that the three must have had warning of their arrival, after all; and presumably were now herded together in the adjoining room, which looked out over the veranda roof, waiting in fear and trembling for the assault that must soon come—and in fact immediately did.

But it met with more stubborn resistance than had been anticipated. The door had been barricaded from within—re-enforced by furniture placed against it. Four minutes and the united efforts of four men (including the beary loafer of the barroom) were required to overcome its inert resistance. But even when it was down, the room was found to be as empty as the first.

Only the fingers of two hands gripping the edge of the veranda roof showed the way the fugitives had flown; and these vanished instantly as the room was invaded.

Followed a swift rush of hoofs down the dusty street, and a chorus of blasphemy in the hotel hallway: for Judith had headed the concerted rush for the staircase and contrived to block it for a full half minute by pretending to stumble and twist her ankle.

In spite of that alleged injury, she never limped, and wasn't a yard behind the first who broke from the hotel to the open, nor yet appreciably behind him in vaulting to saddle.

Well up the road a cloud of smoky dust half obscured the shapes of three who rode for their very lives.

The pursuit was off in a twinkling and well bunched—Marrophat's mount leading by a nose, Judith second, Hopi Jim and Texas but little in the rear. And in the first rush they seemed to gain; moment by moment they drew up on the flying cloud of dust.

Judith heard an oath muttered beside her and saw Marrophat jerking a revolver from its holster. The weapon swept up and to a level; but as the hammer fell, Judith's horse caromed heavily against the other, swinging a half a dozen feet aside, and deflecting the bullet hopelessly.

The shock of collision was so great that Marrophat kept his seat with difficulty. He turned toward Judith a face livid with rage.

Simultaneously, as if taking the shot as the signal for a fusillade, Judith saw Alan lean back over his horse's rump and open fire.

An instant later his companion, Barcus, imitated his example.

In immediate consequence, Texas dropped reins, slumped forward over the pommel, wobbled weakly in his saddle for a moment, then losing the stirrups, pitched headlong to the ground; while Hopi Jim's horse stopped short, precipitating his rider overhead, and dropped dead.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The Upper Trail.

In the ten minutes' delay necessitated by this reverse, a number of more or less innocent bystanders picked up the man Texas and carried him off to breathe his last beneath a roof; Hopi Jim picked himself up, brushed his person tolerably clear of clouds of dust and profanity, and departed in search of a mount to replace the horse that had been shot under him; and Judith sat her horse calmly, smiling sweet insolence into the exasperated countenance of Marrophat.

Incidentally the fugitives disappeared round a bend in the road that led directly into the wild and barren heart of the Painted Hills.

In the brief interval that elapsed before his return with Hopi Jim, Marrophat contrived to persuade the bandit that Judith had been, at least indirectly, responsible for the catastrophe, with the upshot that, temporarily blinded to her fascinations by the glitter of nineteen thousand dollars in the near distance, Mr. Slade maintained his distance and a deaf ear to her blandishments. The only information as to their purpose that she was able to extract from either man, when the pursuing party turned aside from the main trail, some distance from Mesa, was that Hopi Jim knew a short cut through the range, via what he termed the upper trail, by which they hoped to be able to head the fugitives off before they could gain the desert on the far side of the hills.

Only at long intervals did they draw rein to permit Hopi Jim to make reconnaissance of the lower trail that threaded the valley on the far side of the ridge.

Toward noon he returned in haste from the last of these surveys—scrambling recklessly down the mountain-side and throwing himself upon his horse with the advice:

"We've headed 'em—can make it

now if we ride like all get-out!"

For half an hour more they pushed on at the best speed to be obtained from their weary animals, at length drawing rein at a point where the trail crossed the ridge and widened out upon a long, broad ledge that overhung the valley of the lower trail, with a clear drop to the latter from the brink of a good two hundred feet.

One hasty look back and down into the valley evoked a grunt of satisfaction from Hopi Jim.

"Just in time," he asseverated. "Here they come! Ten minutes more

His smile answered Marrophat's with unspeakable cruel significance. "Texas will sleep better tonight when he knows how I've squared the deal for him!" the bandit declared.

"What are you going to do?" Judith demanded, reining her horse in beside Marrophat as the latter dismounted.

A gesture drew her attention to a huge boulder poised insecurely on the very lip of the chasm.

"We're going to tip that over on your friends, Miss Judith!" Marrophat replied, with a smack of relish in his voice. "Simple—neat—efficient—eh? What more can you ask?"

She answered only with an irrepressible gesture of horror. Marrophat's laugh followed her as she turned away.

For some moments she strained her vision vainly, endeavoring to penetrate the turbulent currents of superheated air that filled the valley. Then she made out indistinctly the faintly marked line of the lower trail, and immediately she caught a glimpse of three small figures, mounted, toiling painfully toward the point where death awaited them like a bolt from the blue.

Hastily she glanced over-shoulder: Hopi Jim and Marrophat, ignoring her, were straining themselves against the boulder without budging it an inch, for all its apparent nicety of poise. For an instant a wild hope flashed through her mind, but it was immediately exorcised when Hopi Jim stepped back and uttered a few words of which only two—"dynamite" and "fuse"—reached her ears.

Kneeling beside the boulder he dug busily for an instant, then lodged the stick to his satisfaction, attached the fuse, and breaking off, edged on his belly to the edge of the cliff and looked down, carefully calculating the length of the fuse by the distance of the party down below from the spot where the rock must fall.

But while he was so engaged and Marrophat aided him, all eager interest, Judith was taking advantage of their disregard of her.

Hurriedly unbuttoning her jacket, she whipped a playing card from her pocket, a trey of hearts, and with the stub of a pencil scribbled three words on its face—"Danger! Go back!"

Then finding a small, flattish bit of rock, she bound the card to it with a bit of string; and with one more backward glance to make sure she was not watched, approached the brink.

Hopi Jim was meticulously shortening the fuse, Marrophat kneeling by his side.

In the canyon below the three were within two minutes of the danger point.

It was no trick at all to drop the stone so that it fell within a dozen feet of the leading horseman.

She saw him rein in suddenly, dismount, cast a look aloft, then dismount and pick up the warning.

As the others joined him, he detached the card and showed it to them. At the same time Hopi Jim and Marrophat jumped up and ran back, each seizing and holding his horse by nose and bridle.

Constrained to do likewise lest she lose her mount, Judith waited with a lightened heart.

The explosion smote dull echoes from the flanks of the Painted hills, all drowsing in the noon-day hush: the boulder teetered reluctantly on the brink, then disappeared with a tearing sound followed by a rush of earth and gravel; a wide gap appeared in the brink of the trail.

Leaving Marrophat to hold the two frightened horses while the girl soothed her own, the bandit rushed to the edge, threw himself flat and swore bitterly, with an accent of grievance, as he rose.

From the canyon below a dull noise of galloping hoofs advertised too plainly the failure of their attempt.

And Hopi Jim turned back only to find Judith mounted, reining her horse in between him and Marrophat, and prepared to give emphasis to what she had to say with an automatic pistol that pestered snugly in her palm.

"One moment, Mr. Slade," she suggested evenly. "Just a moment before you break the sad news to Mr. Marrophat, I've something to say that needs your attention—likewise, your respect. It is this: I am parting company with you and Mr. Marrophat. I am riding on toward the west, by this trail. If either of you care to follow me—the automatic flashed ominously in the sun glare—"it will be with full knowledge of the consequences. Mr. Marrophat will enlighten you if you have any doubt of my ability to take care of myself in such affairs as this. If you are well advised, you will turn back and report failure to my father."

She nodded curtly and swung her horse round.

"And what shall I tell your father from you?" Marrophat demanded sharply.

"What you please," the girl replied, flashing an impish smile over-shoulder. "But, since when I part company with you, I part with him as well—for all of me, you may tell him to go to the devil!"

"Well," Mr. Marrophat admitted confidentially to Mr. Slade. "I'm damned!"

"And that ain't all," Mr. Slade confided in Mr. Marrophat, whipping out his own revolver: "You're being held up, too. I'll take those guns of your'n, friend, and what else you've got about you that's of value, including your hoss—and when you get back to old man Trine you can just tell him, with my best compliments, that I've quit the job and lit out after that daughter of his'n. She's a heap sight more attractive than nineteen thousand dollars, and not half so hard to earn!"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Burnt Fingers.

Once she had lost touch with her father's creatures, the girl drew rein and went on more slowly and cautiously.

Below her, in the valley, the lower trail wound its facile way. From time to time she could discern upon some naked stretch of its length a cloud of dust, or perhaps three mounted figures, scurrying madly on with fear of death snapping at their heels.

It was within an hour of midnight, a night bell-clear and bitter cold on the heights, and bright with moonlight, when Alan's party made its last pause and camped to rest against the dawn, unconscious of the fact that, a quarter of a mile above them, on the upper trail, a lonely woman paused when they paused and made her own camp on the edge of a sharp declivity.

The level shafts of the rising sun awakened her. She sat up, rubbed her eyes, yawned, stretched limbs stiff with the hardship of sleeping on unyielding, sun-baked earth—and of a sudden started up, surprised by the grating of footsteps on the earth behind her.

Before she could turn, however, she was caught and wrapped in the arms of Hopi Jim.

She mustered all her strength and wits and will for one last struggle—and in a frenzied moment managed to break his hold a trifle, enough to enable her to snatch at the pistol hanging from her belt and present it at his head.

But it exploded harmlessly, spending its bullet on the blue of the morning sky. The bandit caught her wrist in time, thrust it aside and subjected it to such cruel pressure and such savage wrenchings that the pistol dropped from fingers numbed with pain.

And now all hint of mercy left his eyes; remained only the glare of rage. He put forth all his strength in turn, and Judith was as a child in his hands. In half a minute he had her helpless, in as much time more her back was breaking across his knee, while he bound her with loop after loop of his rawhide lariat.

Then, leaving her momentarily supine on the ground, Hopi Jim caught and unhobbed her horse, and without troubling to saddle it, lifted the girl to its back, and placed her there, face upward, catching her hands and feet, as they fell on either flank of the animal, with more loops of that unbreakable rawhide, and deftly placing the master knot of the hitch that bound this human pack well beyond possibility of her reach.

She panted a prayer for mercy. He laughed in her face, bent and kissed her brutally, and stepped back laughing to admire his handiwork.

Thus he stood for an instant between the horse and the edge of the declivity, a fair mark, stark against the sky, for one who stood in the valley below, holding his rifle with eager fingers, waiting for just such opportunity with the same impatience with which he had waited for it ever since the noise of debris kicked over the edge by the struggling man and woman had drawn his attention to what was going on above.

Alan pressed the trigger and the shot sounded clear in the morning stillness, Judith saw a look of aggrieved amazement cross the face of Hopi Jim Slade.

Then he threw his hands out, clawed blindly at the air, staggered, reeled against the horse's flank so heavily that it shied in fright, and abruptly shot from sight over the edge of the bluff.

CHAPTER XL.

The Man in the Shadow.

Two hundred feet, if one, Hopi Jim fell from the lip of the cliff. Then suddenly the thing that had been Hopi Jim Slade was checked in its headlong descent by the outstanding trunk of a tree, over which it remained, doubled up, limp, horrible.

The miniature landslide that had been caused by his fall went on, settling gradually as the slope became less sheer. Only part of it, a double handful of pebbles, gained the bottom of the canyon.

Its muffled impact on the ground round his feet roused the man who had compassed the bandit's death from the pose he had unconsciously assumed on the instant of firing.

He stepped back, and snatched up a case containing binoculars.

Not before the glasses were adjusted to his vision did he find time to respond absently to the alarmed and insistent inquiries of his two companions, a man of his own age and a girl of some years less, who had been awakened from their sleep by the report of the rifle.

Now the latter plucked his sleeve, momentarily deflecting the glasses from the object which they were following so sedulously as it moved along the heights; a wildly running horse with a woman bound helpless upon its back, both sharply in silhouette against the burning blue.

"Alan!" the girl demanded, "what is it? Why did you fire? Why won't



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you answer me? What is it?"

"Judith," Alan replied tersely, again picking up with the glasses the runaway horse that fled so madly along the perilous and narrow track of the hill trail.

The name was echoed from two throats as Alan swung sharply and thrust the glasses into the hands of the girl.

"Judith," he affirmed with a look of poignant solicitude. "She's roped to the back of that crazy broncho—helpless! See for yourself; one false step—suppose a stone turns beneath its hoof—she'll be killed!"

While the girl focused her glasses upon that speck that flew against the sky Alan turned to the two horses hobbled near by and seizing a saddle threw it over the back of one.

At this the other man turned to his side and dropping a detaining hand upon his arm asked:

"What are you going to do?"

Alan shook the hand off and went on with his self-appointed task.

"Go after her, Tom, of course," he replied. "What else? That animal is crazy, I tell you—"

"Even so," Tom Barcus argued, "you can't climb that hillside on horseback—and if you could, you'd be too late to catch up, much less prevent an accident—"

"I know it. But suppose it doesn't fall... You know what's beyond these hills—deserts! And the girl is helpless, I tell you, bound hand and foot. Think of her being carried that way—all day, perhaps—face up to this brutal sun! She'll go mad if something isn't done—"

"You've gone mad yourself already," Mr. Barcus contended darkly. "What's it to you if she does? Suppose you do succeed in rescuing her: what then? As soon as she gets on her pins she'll try to stick a knife into you—like as not. What's she been chasing you for, all over this land of the brave and home of the free, but to take your foot

life? And now you want to sacrifice



Moistened His Parched Lips and Throat.

yourself to her, out of sheer, downright foolishness in the head! I suppose you'll like me to call it chivalry: I'll tell you what I call it—lunacy!"

"Don't be an ass!" Alan responded temperately, gathering the reins together and instinctively lifting a foot to the stirrup. "Who warned us yesterday in time to prevent our being crushed by that rock? Judith! Why was she separated from Marrophat and the others—alone up there when that beast sneaked up behind her—O, I saw him—I saw it all—and grabbed her and roped her to that broncho—if it wasn't because she had broken with them for good and all and started to fight on our side?"

"You're raving," Barcus commented in a hopeless tone. He looked to the girl. "Rose—Miss Trine—reason with this madman—"

Dropping the glasses, the girl came swiftly and confidently to her lover's side, lifting her lips to his.

"Go, sweetheart!" she told him. "Save her if you can!"

With a look of triumph for the benefit of Mr. Barcus Alan Law gathered Rose Trine into his arms.

"Did you dream for an instant Rose would see her own sister carried to her death if anything could be done to avert it—no matter what we may have suffered at Judith's hands?"

With an indignant grunt, but considerate none the less, Mr. Barcus caught up the glasses and turned his back.

"Go on!" he grumbled, pretending to ignore the hand Alan offered him from the saddle. "I've got no patience with you... But go!" he insisted, of a sudden seizing the hand and pressing it fervently. "And God go with you, my friend!"

Then hoofbeats drumming on the hard-packed earth of the canyon trail struck a hundred echoes from its rugged, rocky walls.

Mr. Barcus showed Rose Trine a face almost ludicrous with its anguished smile that was intended to seem reassuring.

"Let's look sharp and follow him as quick as may be," he urged. "Lightning will never strike us so long as we stick to Mr. Law of the charmed life—but I don't mind telling you, once out of his company, I'm just naturally afraid of the dark!"

CHAPTER XLI.

The Trail of Flying Hoof-Prints.

In the still air of that young day the chill of night lingered stubbornly—and would until the shadow of the eastern rampart had crept slowly down the canyon's western wall, telescoped upon itself and vanished, letting in the sun to make the place a pit of torment and of burning.

Refreshed from rest and exhilarated by this grateful coolness, his horse responded willingly to the first light touch of Alan's spur. In a twinkling the overnight camp dropped from view behind the rounded shoulder of a hillside, mesquite-cloaked.

Then from its first spirited flight the horse settled down to steady going, lengthened its stride, and ran for leagues with the long, apparently effortless and tireless lope of the plains-bred broncho, ventre-a-terre.

Alan's departure from camp had anticipated by a round quarter-hour the appearance on the upper trail of friends of the slain bandit, to the number of four or five, who had both discovered and recovered his body, called his death murder and pledged themselves to its avengement—laying responsibility for the putative crime at the door of the man and woman to be seen in the canyon, immediately below the scene of Hopi Jim's fall.

Between the moment when discovery of the men on the ridge trail interrupted their simple and hurried breakfast and that which found Rose and Barcus mounted on the back of their own horse and making the best of their way down the canyon in pursuit of Alan, but little time had elapsed.

And even with its double burden, their horse made better time upon the broad lower level than those who followed the ridge trail. By mid-morning, when they approached the foothills that ran down to the desert, the pursuit was more than a mile in the rear and shut off to boot by a monolithic hill, while Alan was many a weary mile in advance.

He sat upon his horse, just then, at standstill upon the summit of a rounded knoll, the Painted Hills lifting up behind him, the desert before unfolding like a map—but like a map all blurred.

Only in the near foreground was anything definite to be distinguished in the aspect of that sunbitten waste—bleached earth patterned in almost orderly arrangement by sagebrush and gnarled cacti. At the distance of half a mile all blended into one vast plain of glaring gray that stretched over the round of the world to a broken wall of purple hills that reeled drunkenly in the haze-veiled southwest.

Was Judith out there, somewhere, lost, defenseless, forlorn, impotent to lift a hand to shield her face from the blast of that savage sun?

Staring beneath a shading hand, he discerned nothing that moved upon the surface of the desert but its myriad heat-devils flicking monotonously their infernal danse macabre.

Or—as seemed more probable—was she back there among the Painted Hills, lying still and lifeless, crushed beneath the weight of that fallen horse?

No rest for Alan till he knew...

Descending the knoll he reined his lagging mount back into the trail, following its winding course through the foothills and round the base of that monolithic mountain toward the junction with the ridge trail, miles away.

It approached the hour of noon before he gained the point where the two trails joined and struck out across the desert. And here he discovered what he thought indisputable indication that the fright of Judith's horse had persisted.

Abandoning immediately all notion of returning through the hills by the ridge-trail, he turned and swung away at the best pace he could spur from his broncho, delivering himself into the pitiless embrace of that implacable wilderness of sun and sand.

At long intervals he would check the broncho and, reeling in his saddle, endeavor to sweep the desert with his binoculars.

And toward the middle of the afternoon he fancied that something rewarded one such effort; something



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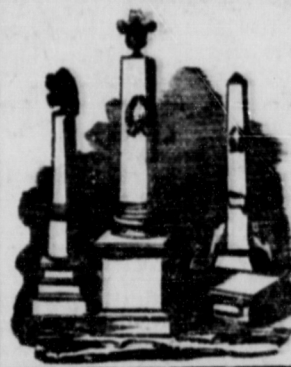
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"Alan! You came for me! You followed me, through all this!"

He threw off her hand with a bitter laugh—that was like the croaking of a raven as it issued from his bone-dry throat—and in momentary possession of hysterical madness, reeled away from the woman and the shelter of the rock and delivered himself anew to the mercy of the dust-storm.

CHAPTER XLII.

Open Mutiny.

Though she had been schooled to hold the very name of Law in loathing unspeakable and to think of Alan as a mortal enemy and as one whose death alone could properly requite the cruel injury that had been done her father; and though the man himself had laughed to scorn her first involuntary confession of that love for him which now consumed her being with its insatiable fires, she swallowed her chagrin and followed him with the solicitude of one whose love can recognize no wrong in its object. Through all the remainder of that day of terror she was never far from his side.

With the meekness of the strong, she made herself his shadow. And she was now the stronger, for she had had more than an hour's rest beside the waterhole, which he had missed on the way of that rocky windbreak. Sooner or later his strength must fail him and he would need her; till then she was content to bide her hour.

It befell presently in startling fashion; she was not a yard behind him when he vanished abruptly.

But the next moment Judith herself was trembling on the crumbling brink of an arroyo of depth and width indeterminate in the obscurity of the dust-storm. Down this, evidently, Alan had fallen in his dizzy blindness.

She found him insensible, lying with an arm bent under him in a pose frightfully suggestive of dislocation. Yet when she turned him on his back and released the arm, he made no sign to indicate that the movement had caused him the slightest pain.

There was a slight cut upon his brow, a bruise about his left temple. She tore linen from her bosom, beneath her coarse flannel shirt, and with sparing aid from the canteen washed

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Who allows herself to think only of pleasant things.

Who trains her tongue to utter only pleasant words.

Who remembers that frowns are unbecoming and that smiles are better.

Who keeps her nerves well under control and remembers that they are not an interesting subject to any one.

Who enters into the plans and, as far as possible, into the doings of the young people about her.

Who never allows herself to become slothful and careless in appearance.

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TREY OF HEARTS.

the cut clean and bandaged it.

Then seeing that the storm held with fury unabated, she rose, reconnoitered and returned to exert all her strength and drag the unconscious man across the dry bed of that ancient water-course and under the lee of its farther bank.

There, sitting, she pillowed his head upon her lap, and bending over him made her body an additional shelter to him from the swirling clouds of dust.

And for hours on end Judith nursed him there, scarce daring to move save to minister to his needs, bathing his fevered brow and moistening his parched lips and throat.

In the course of the first hour she was once startled by the spectral vision through the driving sheets of dust of a horse that plodded up the arroyo, bearing two riders on its back.

Wary with the weight of its double burden, it went slowly and passed so near to Judith that she was able to recognize the features of her sister and Tom Barcus.

Be sure she made never a sign to catch their attention.

Within the next succeeding hour the coppery light lost something of its hot brilliance, took on a darker shade, and then one darker still. Twilight stole athwart the desert, turning its heat to chill, its light to violet.

Growing more intense, the cold eventually roused the sleeping man.

And hardly had his eyes unclosed and looked up into the eyes of Judith bending over him than he started up and out of her embrace, got unsteadily upon his feet and after a moment of pause, watching her rise in turn, strode away—or, rather, staggered—with the gesture of exorcism.

Uncomplaining, hugging her newborn humility to her with the ecstasy of the anchorite his horse-hair shirt, Judith followed him patiently, at a little distance.

Not far from where he had rested there was a break in the overhanging wall of the arroyo. Through this he scrambled painfully, reaching the level of the desert only after cruel effort, the unheeded woman at his heels.

A brief pause there afforded both time to regain their breath and survey the desert for signs of assistance: it offered none, other than what they might accomplish through their own exertions. For leagues in any quarter it stretched without a break other than the black cleft of the arroyo, gleaming a bleached and deathly white in the moonshine—like the face of a frozen world.

With tacit consent both turned that way, Alan leading, Judith his pertinacious shadow, with never a word or sign between them to prove that either was aware of the other's company.

But this was a state of affairs that could not long endure. Judith had the price to pay for her own trials, suffering and privation: the strain began to tell sorely upon her. She reeled slightly as she walked, weaving a winding trail across and across the straight line of footprints that marked Alan's course through the ordered pattern of the powdered sagebrush.

And of a sudden she collapsed. Instinct alone made Alan glance over-shoulder: for she had made no sound whatever.

He turned and came directly back to her, knelt beside her, lifted her head, pillowed it gently on his arm and piled her in turn with the dregs of the canteen.

With a sigh, a stifled moan and a little shiver, she revived. He helped her gently to regain her feet, passed an arm round her.

In this fashion they struggled on in strange, dumb companionship of misery and wonder.

Thus an hour passed; and for all their desperate struggles neither could see that the light on the mountainside was a yard the nearer.

Behind them other lights appeared, two staring yellow eyes that peered up over the horizon, seemed to pause a time in search of the two, then leaped out directly toward them.

Of this they were altogether ignorant; and when a deep, droning sound disturbed the desert silence, like the purring of some gigantic cat, both ascribed it to the drumming of their

laboring pulses.

The two lights were not a mile behind them when, silently, without a sign to warn the girl, Alan released her, took a step apart and dropped as if shot.

Instantly she was kneeling by his side. But in the act of bending over him she drew back and remained for several moments motionless, staring at those twin glaring eyes, sweeping down upon them with all the speed attainable by a six-cylinder touring car negotiating a trackless desert.

When Judith did move it was not to comfort Alan. On the contrary, her first act was to draw from her pocket a heavy, blunt-nosed revolver, break it at the breech and blow its barrel clear of dust. Her hand went next to the holster on Alan's hip. From this she extracted his Colt's .45, treating it as she had the other. Then she crouched low above the man she loved, as if thinking perhaps to escape notice from the occupants of the motorcar.

If that were her thought, it was bred of an idle hope. Alan had chosen to fall in the middle of a wide space so arid that not even sagebrush had ventured to take root there. When the glare of the headlights fell upon them it was inevitable that discovery should follow. The motor car stopped within twenty feet. Three men jumped out and ran toward the pair, leaving two in the car—the chauffeur and one who occupied a corner of the rear seat: an aged man with the face of a damned soul, doomed for a little time to live upon this earth in the certain knowledge of his damnation.

As this happened, Judith Trine leaped to her feet and stood over the body of Alan, a revolver poised in either hand.

"Halt!" she ordered imperatively. "Hands up!"

The three who had alighted obeyed without a moment's hesitation; her father's creatures, they knew the daughter's temper far too well to dream of opposing her will.

In the six hands that were silhouetted against the headlights' radiance, three revolvers glimmered; but at her command all three dropped harmlessly to the earth.

Then, sharply, "Stand back two paces!" she required.

They humored her unanimously.

Darting forward, she picked up and pocketed the three weapons, then with one of her own singled out the men she named.

"Now, Marrophat—and you, Hicks—pick Mr. Law up and carry him into the car. And treat him gently, mind! If one of you lifts a finger to harm him, that one shall answer to me."

Still none ventured to dispute her. The two men designated, without a sign of disinclination, stepped forward. One lifted Alan Law by the shoulders; the other took the legs. Between them they bore him with every care toward the motor car.

But now a second will manifested itself. The man in the rear seat lifted up a weirdly sonorous voice:

"Stop!" he cried. "Stop this nonsense! Drop that man! Judith, I command you—"

"Be silent!" the girl cut in sharply. "I command here—if it's necessary to tell you."

There was a pause of astonishment. Then the old man broke out in exasperation that threatened to wax into fury: "Judith! What do you mean by this? Has it indeed come to this that my own daughter defies me to my face?"

"Apparently!" she shot back, with a short laugh. "Judge for yourself!"

"Have you forgotten your vow to me?"

"No. But I take it back and cancel it: that is my privilege, I believe. . . . Silence!" she stormed as he strove to gainsay her. "Silence—do you hear?—or it will be the worse for you!"

As well command the sea to still its voice: her father raged like a madman that he was, for the time being divested of his habitual mask of frigid heartlessness.

And seeing that there was no other way of quieting him, the girl turned to the third man.

"Now Jimmy!" she said crisply. "Into that car—and be quick about it—and gag him!"

"If you do," her father foamed, "I'll have your life—"

A flourish of her weapons gained instant obedience.

She stepped up on the running board and shot a quick, searching glance at the face of the chauffeur.

"Straight ahead, my man!" she said. "Make for the nearest pass through those hills yonder, and don't delay unless you are anxious for trouble. Off you go!"

The car began to move. She swept the three men in the desert a mocking bow, jumped into the body of the car and slammed the door.

They made no effort to plead their cause and secure passage even as far as the edge of the desert; doubtless they knew too well the futility of that, she thought, as she settled back in a seat, chuckling with the memory of those three masks of dismay unmitigated.

It was not until five minutes later, when she straightened up from making Alan comfortable that she realized what had made them so content to abide by her will.

Then she heard their voices lifted together in a long, shrill howl that was quickly answered by fainter yells from a distant quarter of the desert, then by pistols popping and flashing some two miles away, then by a growing rumble of galloping hoofs.

The night glasses in the car afforded her flashes of a body of several horsemen—some six or seven, she judged—making at top speed toward the spot where Marrophat, Hicks and Jimmy

waited beside a beacon which they had built and lighted.

Half a dozen sentences exchanged with the chauffeur advised her that these were horsemen from the town of Mesa who had charged themselves with the duty of avenging the death of Hopi Jim Slade.

A sardonic chuckle from within Trine's gag goaded the girl into a sullen fury.

Exactness his utmost speed from the chauffeur, under penalty of her displeasure, she set herself to revive Alan.

With the aid of such stores of food and drink as the car carried, this was quickly enough accomplished.

Strangling with an overdose of brandy too little diluted with water, Alan sat up, grasped the conditions in a flash, and gained further information as he devoured sandwiches and emptied a canteen.

The mountain pass was now, he judged, a mile distant. The light on the hillside, according to the chauffeur, was that of a prospector who had camped there temporarily. There was nothing, then, to be feared from that quarter, but solely from the rear—where the horsemen, having picked up Marrophat and his companions, had instituted hot pursuit, and were now strung out in a long, straggling line, three horses carrying double the farthestmost—perhaps a mile and a half away—one with a single rider the nearest, well within three-quarters of a mile.

Nobly mounted, this last came on like the wind, gaining on the motor car with every stride; for his horse was trained to such going, whereas the car at best could only labor heavily in dust and sand.

None the less, it had won to a point within a quarter of a mile from the pass before the horseman got within what he esteemed the proper range, and opened fire.

He fired thrice. His first shot winged wide, his second by ill-chance ripped through a rear tire of the car, thus placing upon it an additional handicap, while his third sought the zenith as his hands flew up and he dropped from the saddle, drilled through the body by Alan's only shot.

A long-range pistol duel was in progress before the car had covered half the remaining distance to the pass.

By the time it entered this last, which proved to be a narrow ravine with towering side of crumbly earth and shale and broken rock, the pursuit was not a hundred yards behind, while the firing was well-nigh continuous.

Two hundred feet above the trail two men were working with desperate haste at some mysterious business—though none noticed them.

Only the chauffeur was aware of a woman running down the hillside at an angle, to intercept the car several



"Straight Ahead, My Man!" She Said. hundred yards from the mouth of the pass.

As it drew near the spot where she paused, waving both hands frantically, the head of the pursuing party swept into the mouth of the ravine.

At the same time the chauffeur noticed that the two men on the hillside were following the woman pell-mell, throwing themselves down the slope with gigantic leaps and bounds.

And then a great explosion rent the peaceful hush of night—that till then had been profaned by the pattering cracks of the revolver fusillade.

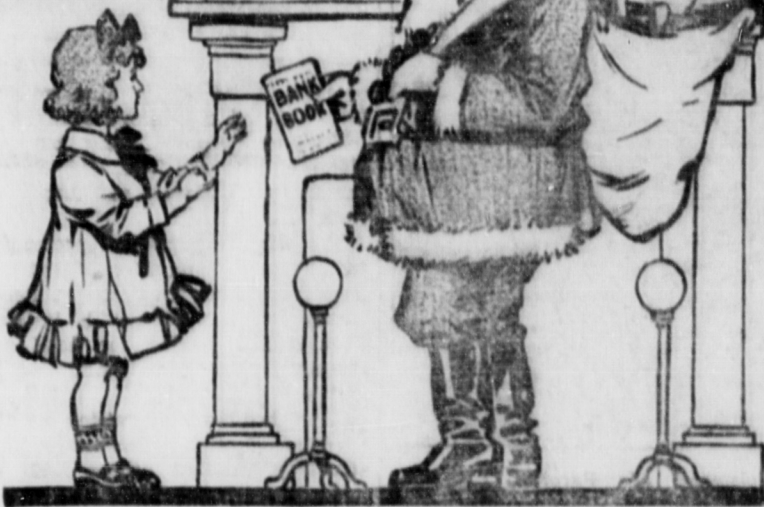
As the roar of dynamite subsided the entire side of the hill shifted and slid ponderously down, choking the ravine with debris to the depth of some thirty or forty feet, burying the leaders of the pursuit beyond hope of rescue.

Only a instant later the motor car joined to a halt and Alan pulled himself together to find that Rose and Barcus were standing beside the door and jabbering joyful greetings, mixed with more or less incoherent explanations of the manner in which they had

T. F. BENTON LIVERY

First-Class Teams and Rigs
Kimbro's Old Stand
Both Phones 166

SANTA'S BEST GIFT



PARENTS, this is meant for you. THINK it over, TALK it over and then ACT. The best present Santa Claus can bring your children is a little DEPOSIT in our bank. Be sure that Santa brings a book of this kind to your home. It will teach the children to SAVE and take CARE of their money. It will prove a GOOD INVESTMENT for you in the result on their CHARACTER in later years. Bend the twig NOW for future financial success.

Hickman Bank and Trust Company

Hickman, Kentucky

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$40,000.00

H. A. TYLER, President

W. H. JOHNSON, Vice President

DIRECTORS: J. P. Maddox, H. L. Amburge, R. B. Gosdard,

C. G. Schlenker, J. T. Stephens

W. C. REED, Cashier

JNO. PYLE, Asst. Cashier

come to seek shelter for the night in the prospector's shack and, roused by the noise of firing and recognizing Alan in the car by the aid of spy-glasses, had with the prospector's aid hit upon this scheme of shooting a landslide in between the pursuit and its devoted quarry.

(Cont. next week.)

NOTE: The foregoing chapters will be shown in moving pictures at the Crystal Theatre tomorrow (Friday) night.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914.

(Seal) A. W. OLESON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Roman Laws Against Suicide.

Roman laws, permeated with stoic dogmas, looked indulgently upon those who took their own life and frowned only when this means was employed to evade punishment for some capital offense. Retribution, however, followed the suicide, for his goods were confiscated unless some measures were taken to placate the reigning and angered Caesar.

WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

Hickman women know how the aches and pains that often come when the kidneys fail and make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles, are frequent indications of weak kidneys and should be checked in time. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only. They attack kidney diseases by striking at the cause. Here's proof of their merit in a Hickman woman's words:

"Mrs. R. Graves, Hickman, Ky., says: 'I had lameness and weakness in my back, was tired all the time and had depressing headaches. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a supply from Helm & Ellison's Drug Store. They rid me of the trouble. I still use Doan's Kidney Pills when a cold affects my kidneys and they cured me. You may continue publishing the endorsement I have given them before.'"

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Graves recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Prop., Buffalo, N. Y. (Adv.)

Cox & Gordon's choice hams and breakfast bacon; hams 8 to 10 pounds; bacon, 4 to 6.—Bettsworth & Ezell.

Heartburn is a symptom of indigestion. Take a dose of HERBINE in such cases. The pain disappears instantly. The bowels operate speedily and you feel fine, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

KINDHEARTED.



"Are you going to hang up your stocking on Christmas eve?" asked the boy's uncle, patronizingly.

"I suppose so," answered the boy, still more patronizingly. "Father and mother seem to expect that sort of thing, and it would be a pity to disappoint them."

Christmas Beauty.

Think lovely thoughts in keeping with the spirit of the time

M. E. CHURCH NOTICE.

9:45 a. m., Sunday School.
11 a. m., preaching.
6 p. m. Epworth League.
7:00 p. m. preaching.

NOTICE L. O. O. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 1294, Loyal Order of Moose, meets every Tuesday night, Odd Fellows' Hall, eight o'clock sharp. All members are urged to attend each meeting.—C. L. Walker, Dictator, C. M. Reynolds, Secy.

Subscribe for the Courier.

Business Directory

—ASK FOR RATES—

ST. LOUIS FURNISHING CO.

Undertakers

Hearse and driver furnished on short notice

R. O. Hester W. H. Hester

HESTER & HESTER
Lawyers

Practice in Hickman. Phone or Write Mayfield Ky. office.

MITT SHAW.

Attorney

Phone 222

AMBERG & POWELL

Attorneys-at-Law
And Notary Public

Will practice in all courts of the state

W. F. MONTGOMERY

FURNITURE AND
UNDERTAKING

Hearse furnished if wanted

"Cured"

Mrs. Jay McGee, of Stephenville, Texas, writes: 'For nine (9) years, I suffered with womanly trouble. I had terrible headaches, and pains in my back, etc. It seemed as if I would die, I suffered so. At last, I decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and it helped me right away. The full treatment not only helped me, but it cured me.'

TAKE

Cardui
The Woman's Tonic

Cardui helps women in time of greatest need, because it contains ingredients which act specifically, yet gently, on the weakened womanly organs. So, if you feel discouraged, blue, out-of-sorts, unable to do your household work, on account of your condition, stop worrying and give Cardui a trial. It has helped thousands of women—why not you? Try Cardui.

E-71

Prompt Action Will Stop Your Cough.

When you first catch a cold (often indicated by sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c at your druggist. (Adv.)

The Nature of the Creature.

"Your cook"—
"Oh, she is so careless that I don't believe she could drop a remark without breaking her word."—Smart Set.

Be not simply good; be good for something.—Thoreau

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

The Day of the Child

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

THE tree shines with the candle glow,
The trinkets glitter jewel-wise,
And we would that our souls might know
The joy told in the children's eyes.
Such sheer delight as this of theirs—
A wondrous happiness it is!
And every word the message bears:
This is the children's day—and His!

LET us come, as the Wise Men came
Those nineteen centuries ago,
Led by the Star's eternal flame
That bade them rise and hasten on.
They brought rare frankincense and myrrh,
They brought rich gems and graven gold,
They knelt, adoring, near to Her,
And all their marvelings they told.

AYE, as those Men of long ago,
Today we, too, may see the Star,
May see its mystic heavenly glow
Flash out o'er Childland fair and far;
And from our hands now fall the gifts
And we know why the Wise Men smiled
With gratefulness; and each heart lifts
Its chant of worship of the Child.



Practical Gifts

Should Head Your Xmas Lists

Men are particular and like to receive useful gifts. A Gift of something to wear will be sure to please "Him" because it is practical, and of lasting benefit. My complete stock of winter wearables for Men and Boys offers a splendid chance for you to choose just the gift he would like best, and the wide range of qualities and prices enables you to suit your pocket book as well. When you give something to wear you exhibit good sense, good taste, and good judgment.

Why Not A Suit?

A Suit of Clothes for Xmas is sure to please, and no one beyond a doubt could fail to realize that this store leads in styles and values.

A Fine Overcoat

Makes an excellent gift. My stock is still large and you will be able to find here just the Overcoat you want, at the price you want to pay.

Hundreds of Beautiful Ties

I don't think you can find more handsome neckwear than I am showing anywhere. A Tie is always a solution to many Xmas problems, and it will be worth your while to see my display.

25c to \$1.00

Men Like to get Shirts

One or Two Shirts from the new line of Arrow Brands I have just received will make him smile on Xmas morning. A man always likes to have a good supply of Shirts.

50c to \$3.00

Hosiery

Is another practical gift and you will be sure of his everlasting gratitude if you give him a box of Guaranteed Holeproof Hose almost impossible to wear out.

\$1.50 to \$3.00 a box.

Always A Welcome Gift

Good Handkerchiefs always make a welcome gift. As a modest remembrance, there is no happier suggestion to be offered. You can get them singly, half dozens, or dozens to the box.

Sweater Coats and Mackinaws

Are handy articles of wearing apparels and are becoming greater gift favorites each year. A splendid selection of styles.

50c to \$7.50

It will pay you to come and see the many practical Xmas gifts here for you. We shall take genuine pleasure in showing you anything you wish to see.

Leibovitz

MEN'S COMPLETE OUTFITTER

The "Live Store" where quality reigns higher than price.

All members of the Choral Union are requested to be present at practice meeting at the Christian church tonight (Thursday), at 7 o'clock. Special music for rehearsal.—H. C. Barrett.

If you are going away for Xmas you'll need a new suit and it will pay you to see some new patterns Leibovitz is showing at \$15.00.

Mrs. John Smotherman, of Armored, Ark., is here to spend the holidays with her father, B. Moore and family.

They fit like tailor made and the price is only \$15.00, a saving from \$5.00 to \$7.50 on a suit.—Leibovitz.

Sam Salmon shipped two car loads of hickory spoke timber to an auto factory in Michigan this week.

Dr. W. W. Gourley, of Martin, one of Tennessee's foremost physicians, was in this city Tuesday, the guest of Dr. H. E. Prather and W. A. Dodds. Dr. Gourley was, in the twilight of long ago—but we can't say just how long—a citizen of Hickman; in fact, was born and reared here, and his father practiced medicine in this section before the yellow fever epidemic.

C. M. Miller and daughter, Miss Hazel, of Sturgeon, Mo., will arrive in Hickman today to spend the holidays with his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Sexton.

Why not buy him a raincoat for Xmas? Nothing more appropriate for this season of the year. \$4 to \$14.00 at Leibovitz.

Compare Leibovitz's \$15 blue serge suits with others and you will readily notice the difference.

LODGE NOTES

Hickman Chapter No. 49, R. A. M., will meet in stated convocation next Monday evening. Members requested to be present and visiting companions extended a cordial welcome. Lon Naylor, H. P., W. F. Montgomery, Secy.

Neckwear in every conceivable shade from 25c to \$1.00 at Leibovitz.

Sugar Loaf sweet corn only 15c a can.—Bettersworth & Ezell.

GERMAN SHIPS SHELL ENGLISH COAST TOWNS.

London, Dec. 16th:

The first gun in the long-expected German attack on English soil was fired today, and for the first time in the history of the United Kingdom hostile ships bombarded English towns. The famous watering place, Scarborough and the nearby towns of Hartlepool, Redcar and Whitby, on the shore of the North Sea, about 200 miles north of London and 340 miles west of Helgoland, the island which guards the German naval base at Wilhelmshaven, were shelled by German warships.

"The fortress commander at West Hartlepool reports that German war vessels engaged that fortress between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning.

"A small German war vessel also opened fire on Scarborough and Whitby."

The press bureau's earlier announcement, issued shortly before 11:30, said: "Our flotillas have at various points been engaged. The situation is developing."

A dispatch from Scarborough, passed by the London censors, says 18 persons were killed at Scarborough. In one house 4 persons were killed outright, and in another house three were killed. The local station of the coast guards was blown to pieces by shells.

Communion service was being celebrated in St. Martin's when two shells struck the building.

The outpouring of civilians from Scarborough as the bombardment got under way gave that port, temporarily, the appearance of some Belgian towns. The streets were crowded with hurrying throngs and clogged with vehicles of all descriptions moving out of the danger zone. The biggest crowd went to the railway station, and the first train away carried a great number of women and children without baggage. As the residents of the east coast of England have been keenly alive to the danger of a raid, many of them put into operation plans formed long in advance for their personal safety.

SEN. FROST WILL RUN.

Sen. W. A. Frost, of Wingo, the popular First District Senator, sends the Courier his formal announcement as a candidate for re-election to the senate. As this matter reaches us just as we are going to press, we regret that we are unable to get it in type for this issue. But same will appear later.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS.

On account of making repairs to mains on hill, the water service will be cut off on the hill at 8 a. m., Friday morning, Dec. 18th. Service will be resumed late in the afternoon.

A SMALL BLAZE.

The fire alarm was turned in at 6 o'clock this morning, coming from the residence of Frank Barkett. It caught from a defective flue, but very little damage was done.

Henry Cowgill has returned home to spend the holidays. He has been attending school at Lyndon, Ky.

If you eat food or wear clothes—it will pay you to read some of the ads in today's Courier.

Miss Calista Mann, of Brownsville, will arrive Tuesday to visit Mrs. W. A. Johnston.

WEATHER: Increasing warmer and cloudiness, Friday and probably rain or snow.

S. L. Dodds left Wednesday for Biloxi, Miss., to visit his wife and children.

Paff Hawkins left this week for Nesho, Mo., to spend the holidays.

J. O. West returned Wednesday from Fulton.

**Engraved
Calling Cards,
Wedding
Invitations, &c.**

**See samples.
At Courier Office.**

Perfect Perfumes

The daintiness of an odor, as well as its lasting quality is what distinguishes the true, refined perfume from the common garden variety. You will find our perfumes most dainty and exquisite and they are bottled and packed in a way suggestive of the same. As gifts they are not to be excelled. We have the best odors of both domestic and imported perfumes.

50c to \$1.00 per ounce.

Also a full line of Toilet Waters.

Helm & Ellison

The Nyal Store.

Both Phones.

CAYCE NEWS.

Mr. Roach was in Hickman Thursday.—Mrs. Tom Moore spent several days of last week with relatives in Hickman.—Mrs. Tom White and Myra Bell Carr were in Hickman Tuesday.—Ned Atteberry was in Moscow Wednesday.—Mrs. Clara Carr and Miss Ruth White were in Clinton Tuesday.—F. B. Atteberry was in Hickman Wednesday.—Alney Johnson was in Union City Friday.—Joe Nailing, of Union City, spent Sunday with home folks.—Mr. and Mrs. Bob Alexander spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Logan Seat.—Rev. C. A. Coleman filled his regular appointment at the M. E. Church Sunday.—Among

those who attended the school at Crutcheville Saturday evening were: Misses Gussie Davis, Ruth and Katherine White, Louise Meneese, Mrs. Clara Carr, Messrs. Tom and Ned Atteberry, Alney Johnson, Walter Meneese and Myatt Johnson.—Earl Johnson was in Hickman Friday.—Ray Thomas was in Fulton Tuesday.—Hubert Williams was in Fulton Tuesday.

Walk-Over Shoes are always useful and are admired by men of all ages.—Leibovitz.

No matter how many ties he has, he always welcomes another one. The handsomest line in town at Leibovitz.

FLETCHER-POLLOCK.

Harvey Fletcher and Miss Mildred Pollock, both residing in the lower bottom, surprised their friends last Friday afternoon when they drove to Phillippy, Tenn., where they were married. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Pollock and is an accomplished young lady, possessing a host of friends, while the groom is a nephew of G. L. Darnell and is a promising young man. They will make their home in New Madrid, Mo. Congratulations.

VALUE OF A CHILD'S GIFTS

Those Made With Their Own Hands Teach Good Lessons and Give Inspiration.

If we stop to think about our Christmas giving we realize that a gift means more to the giver than it does to him who receives. If it is given in the proper spirit the donor finds out to the full that it is really "more blessed to give than to receive," a fact that is lost sight of in an age of the commercial spirit.

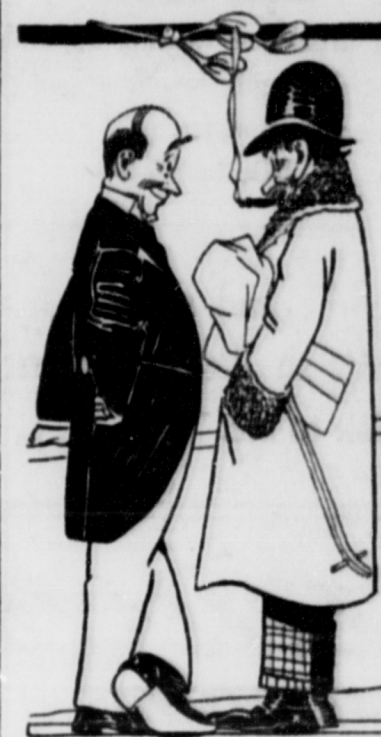
With children there is a great educative value in their present giving if it is encouraged to be really their own giving. If the mother, however, simply prepares some little remembrance, and says "Mary, this is your Christmas present to Aunt Ellen," the gift has no meaning in the thoughts of the young giver. And not only has it no meaning, but it becomes actually harmful for the reason it presents the idea to the child that the gift without the giver is really a gift. And the child has put no thought or self sacrifice into the giving of that present.

On the other hand, if the child be given pocket money which it may consider its very own, or, better still, if it is enabled to earn pocket money and is then encouraged to set aside a portion of its very own money for present making the idea of true giving is acquired. The sacrifice, the forethought, the love necessary to make a gift a real gift are there.

The home-made gifts of children have many valuable lessons to teach the young givers. Many lessons in sewing, raffia, bead-work or painting may be given under the guise of making a gift. In one family, where the elder sister had never made gifts, and really never learned to sew well until she was eighteen years of age, the younger sister, a girl of ten, inspired by the example of a small friend, wished to make birthday gifts for her family. Once she asked her mother to teach her how to crochet; another time to scallop, and before she was twelve years old she had become as proficient a little seamstress as one would want to see.

Thus practical lessons are learned, while the child is inspired with the idea that "Not what we give, but what we share; the gift without the giver is bare."

FRIENDLY ADVICE.



"Can you suggest something for me to get for my wife for Christmas?" he asked of the shopkeeper.
"You'd better get her a box of cigars, I expect," said the shopkeeper.
"She was in here this morning and bought a lace parasol for you."

MORE SLIPPERS COMING.

"The time is at hand," said the preacher, with wrath showing plain on each face.

"When slippers will be showered down upon me by every feminine creature."

Dolly Varden flour at Bettersworth & Ezell's.

Have you seen the new art brass goods at Barrett & Ledford's?

Maekinaw Coats are very popular this season. Leibovitz has them at \$5.00 and \$7.50.

Snowdrift lard in 30c, 40c, and 70c pails at Bettersworth & Ezell's.

MISTLETOE HISTORY

Gathering of Plant Sacred Rite in Druidical Religious Festivals.

Also Considered a Potent Remedy for Ills, a Belief Which Still Exists in Some of the Remote Places of Europe.

WE decorate our homes with sprays of mistletoe at Christmas time, but few of us know the history of it as a Yuletide symbol. Pretty girls are kissed under it and a great deal of fun and nonsense is carried on apropos of it, but no one stops to think of how ancient a decoration it is or how sacred it was once thought to be.

Almost everybody has a vague knowledge that the Druids of old had something to do with the gathering of mistletoe, but just what that something was is not clear to the average mind.

The fact is that the ancient Celts in their druidical religion had two great festivals, one in June and the other in December, the latter being equivalent to our Christmas. In both of these great festivals the gathering of the mistletoe was a sacred rite.

Pliny in his "Natural History" describes the ceremony. Speaking of the Druids' worship of the oak, he says: "They believe that whatever grows on these trees is sent from heaven and is a sign that the tree has been chosen by the god himself. The mistletoe is very rarely to be met with, but when it is found they gather it with solemn ceremony. This they do especially on the sixth day of the moon, because by the sixth day the moon has plenty of vigor and has not run half its course."

"After the preparations have been made for a sacrifice and a feast under the tree they halt it as the universal healer and bring to the spot two white bulls whose horns have never been bound before. A priest clad in a white robe climbs the tree and with a golden sickle cuts the mistletoe, which is caught in a white cloth. Then they sacrifice the victims, praying that God may make his own gift to prosper with those upon whom he has bestowed it."

"They believe that a potion prepared from mistletoe will increase their flocks and that the plant is a remedy against all poison."

It was believed to be a remedy for many ills, and this belief is still to be found in many remote places in Europe. In Holstein, for example, the mistletoe is regarded as a healing remedy for wounds, and in Lacaune, France, it is always administered by the native people as an antidote for poison.

In the northeast of Scotland people used to cut withes of mistletoe at the March full moon; these they bent in circles and kept for a year to cure hectic fevers and other troubles. In some parts of Germany the mistletoe is especially esteemed as a remedy for the ailments of children, who sometimes wear it hung around the neck as an amulet.

In Sweden on Midsummer eve mistletoe is diligently sought after, the people believing it to be possessed of many mystic qualities, and that if a sprig of it is attached to the ceiling of the dwelling house, the horse's stall or the cow's crib, the trolls will then be powerless to injure either man or beast. Branches of the plant are commonly seen in farm houses hanging from the ceiling to protect the dwellings from all harm, but especially from fire, and persons afflicted with the falling sickness think they can ward off all attacks of the malady by carrying about with them a knife which has a handle of mistletoe.

Like their Swedish neighbors, many German peasants consider the mistletoe a powerful charm against evil spirits. A similar belief seems to have lingered among the Romans, whose religion at a very early date was somewhat similar to that of the Druids. When Aeneas descended into Hades he gathered to protect himself from the infernal powers a branch of mistletoe, which Vergil calls the golden bough.



The Red Cross Christmas seals are on sale in Hickman, as usual, at a number of stores. The proceeds from this sale go to help fight tuberculosis, and is a most worthy cause. The Courier understands that if we make large sales in Hickman this year as in 1913, a nurse will be sent here free of charge to visit the various homes and help each one inaugurate a systematic campaign against this dreadful disease. A nurse was sent to Fulton last year, spending two months in the work. Their citizens were so well pleased that they have made arrangements to keep the lady there all the time. Let's boost the sale of seals. They are very appropriate for your Christmas packages.

Christmas Gifts!



Are you undecided "What to Give?" Let me suggest Footwear—nothing would be more appropriate or appreciated, nothing more sensible.

Ladies Felt Juliets, \$1 and up

Fur and Ribbon Trimmed in various colors and styles

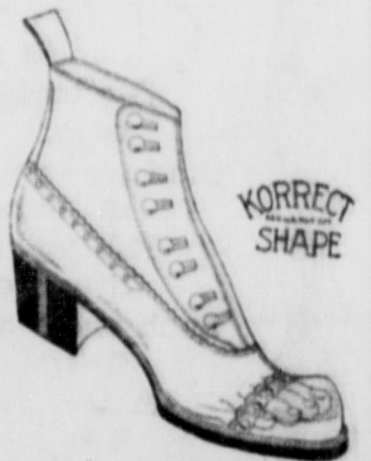
Mens Juliets 1.25 to 1.50

In different Leathers; comfortable for house wear

Korrek Shape Shoes

In All Leathers

\$3.50-\$4.00



E. C. RICE

CASH SHOE STORE

Knew His Geography.



Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me where Lake Ontario is?
Pupil—Yesum; page 18.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Go to the Crystal tonight.

JOINT CHRISTMAS TREE IN WEST HICKMAN.

The Sunday schools of the West Hickman Methodist and Baptist churches will go in together and have a big Christmas tree at the Baptist church on Wednesday night, Dec. 23rd. Santa will do his best to remember every little tot in that section and they are invited to be present.

A year's subscription to the Ladies Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post or the Country Gentleman would make an ideal gift. Why not one of these? Or, we can supply you with any other magazine published at clubbing rates, guaranteed lowest prices. Drop in and let us figure with you.—Helm & Ellison.



An Ideal Christmas Gift

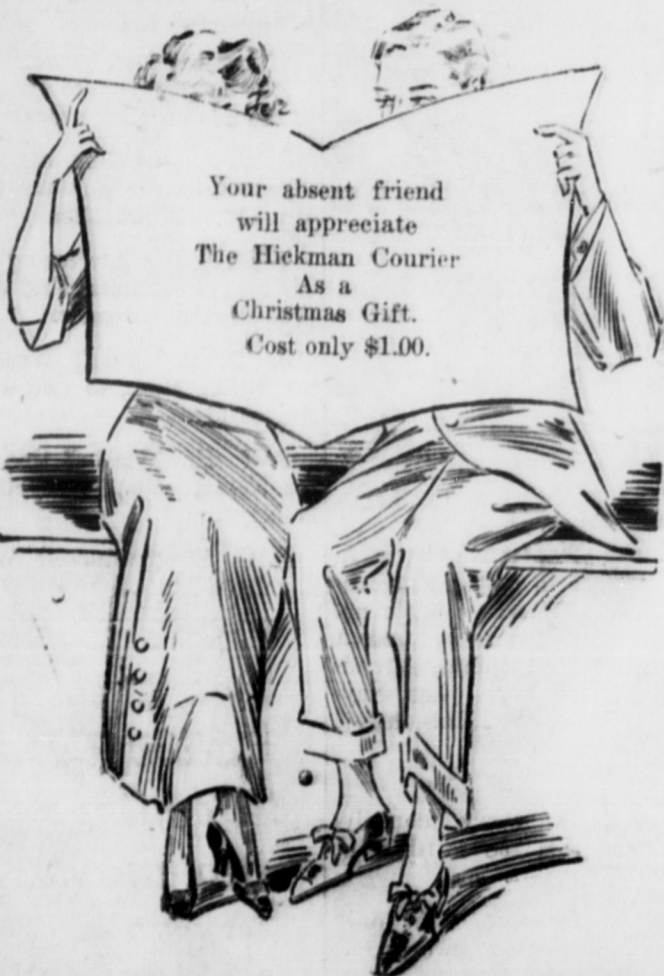
A never-ending source of enjoyment to the owner and always a pleasant reminder every day in year of your thoughtfulness. A Kodak for every purpose and for every person can be easily selected in our Kodak Department. Prices range

From \$2.00 to \$20.00

according to size, finish and mechanism. Also many Kodak Supplies and Accessories as gifts for those of your friends who already own one.

Helm & Ellison

THE NYAL STORE



Your absent friend will appreciate The Hickman Courier As a Christmas Gift. Cost only \$1.00.

Give Something Useful For Christmas

Electric Lamps, Stoves, Heaters, Toasters, Percolators.

All make useful as well as ornamental presents.

COME TO OUR OFFICE AND LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU

SPECIAL OFFER ON BERKELEY COOKERS

In order to introduce these wonderful automatic stoves we are going to offer them at \$5 less than actual cost to us. Your opportunity now to secure this cooker for \$25.00.

SOMETHING FOR THE FAMILY

Public Service Co. of Western Kentucky Incorporated